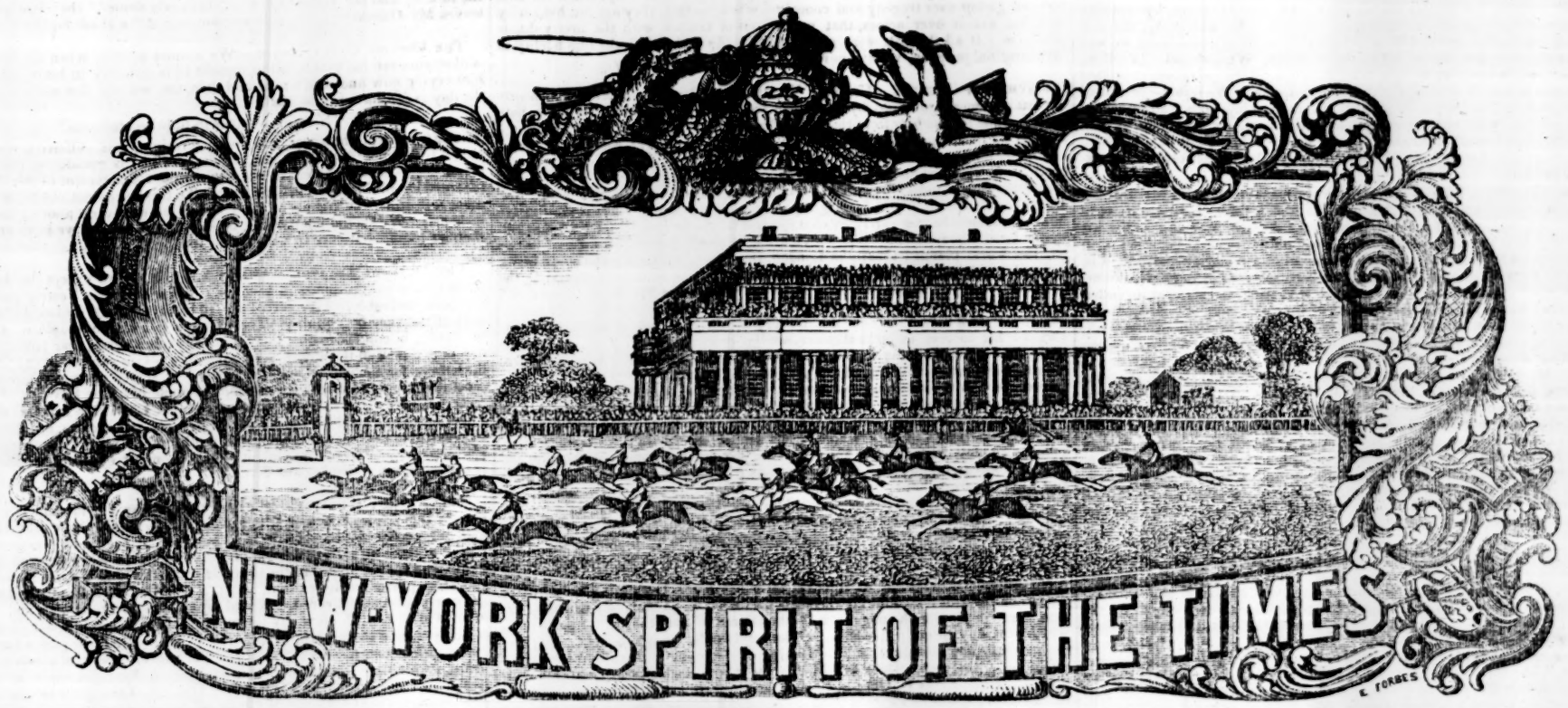

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1836. NEW SERIES—VOL. VI. No. 42.

THINGS THEATRICAL.

We learn officially that Miss Ellen Tree makes her debut at the Park on Monday night week. The Keeleys are not quite so attractive as usual lately, owing, probably, to the anxiety to see Madame Augusta in the new opera of *La Bayadere*, and Ellen Tree.

Miss Groves is likely to become a "Spoiled Child," from the absurd criticisms of a few love lorn swains who pretend that her equal in *Blanca* has not been seen since Fanny Kemble was in her zenith. She is a very pretty and promising young lady, but no more comparable with such a woman as Fanny Kemble than Chippendale is with Kean.

Mrs. Gibbs made her debut on Wednesday evening as *Cinderella*, it being the occasion of Jones' benefit. To say that she made "a palpable hit," is not doing her sufficient justice,—the time honored walls of Old Drury fairly rang with the demonstrations of her success. The audience was numerous and brilliant, and though familiar with the beautiful music of the part in the hands of Mrs. Austin, Miss Hughes, Madame Feron, Mrs. Knight, Miss Phillips, Mrs. Wood, and Miss Horton, no representative of Cinderella was greeted with more applause. The critics of the South had prepared us to expect a fine vocalist, and an accomplished lady, but for a wonder, their flattering compliments were not equal to her deserts. She is not only a very splendid woman, but a veritable *prima donna*, and we are greatly mistaken if she does not occupy the same station here that she filled with so much credit to herself for several seasons at Drury Lane.

Hackett's Yankee comedies have given place at the National theatre to Lord Byron's tragedy of *Sardanapalus*, in which Wallack and Mrs. Flynn sustain the principal characters. It was produced last Monday, and the Evening Star says with success, while several other papers pronounce it a failure. All unite that the scenery, properties, etc., are highly creditable to the managers. From all we can learn, the following extract (from a critique in "The New Era,") presents the most impartial view of the matter:—

"All the tragedies of Lord Byron, written in the style of the ancient dramatists, have proved unsuccessful upon the modern stage; and this one, above all the rest, was least likely to claim an exception in its favor. The exquisite poetry, the classic allusions, the quiet and refined dialogue with which it is replete, are little likely at any time to charm the many; and when degraded by being joined to a few mountebank tricks, and melodramatic clap-traps, are sure to disgust the discerning few. The scenery, however, by Bengough, was worthy of his name, and Wallack's acting in many passages, no disgrace to the conceptions of the author. Mrs. Flynn's Ionian slave was a complete realization of the brave and beautiful Myrrha; yet, lovely as she looked, and well as she acted, the arrangement of her hair completely destroyed her Grecian costume, and marred the classic turn of her features. Praise having been accorded to these two, all the rest is leather and prunella. Pickering spouted forth the cold, stern speeches of Salimenes; Thorne bellowed away as the cunning priest Beleses, while Stevenson, as the fiery soldier, was quiet as a lamb. Miss Woodhull, though a clever, interesting little girl, could neither look nor act the dignified, noble Zarina, whose perfect ideal (Miss Clifton) sat in the balcony box, smiling at the abortive attempt."

Mr. George Jones makes his debut at the National on Monday next in *Hamlet*, so that we shall now be able to judge of the impartiality of his English critics. "As a stranger give him welcome."

Dinneford took us the other day to look at the Bowery; the roof is completed, and the arches sprung over the Corinthian columns in front. The pit extends nearly eight feet under the first tier of boxes all around, so that it will comfortably contain 500 more persons than formerly. The stage is lowered, and the roof is raised three feet each. The boxes will be more roomy and conveniently arranged, and the interior of the house generally, improved. Dinneford says he will open it on New Year's Day, and we rather "guess" he will, for "when Fathom says he'll do a thing," etc.

The *Franklin* keeps up the ball with spirit. John Sefton is to bring out his new comedy directly.

Miss Nelson's *theatre* has lost its greatest attraction, in the fair manageress, from whom it takes its name.

Mr. Hamblin sailed in the St. Andrew for London last week. Mrs. H., we believe, has since followed him, having taken her farewell benefit at Miss Nelson's theatre.

Cooke's *Equestrian Arena*, at Vauxhall Garden, is drawing pretty good houses, and the *Zoological Institute* is crowded day and evening.

Barry has produced Woodworth's new play, called "The Massacre, or the Malay's Revenge," from a MS. play of George Colman the younger, at the Tremont, Boston. Welch, at the Lion, brings out against it, "The War Wolf of Hindostan," and introduces on the stage the elephant Siam, two dromedaries, and the entire stud of horses—whilst Pelby repeats, at the National, the drama of the "Bronze Horse," which has proved very attractive.

Mrs. Pritchard is starring at Louisville, after having purchased and stocked one of the best farms in Ohio, near Cincinnati, with the intention of leaving the stage to sit in the shade.

Celeste is drawing famously at the Chesnut-street theatre, Philadelphia. At the Walnut-street house they have produced *Sandanapalus*. Mrs. John Sefton is the bright particular star of Wemyss' new theatre in Coates-street.

Power is in Baltimore. The Rayel family ditto.

The Philadelphia Commercial Herald stated last Monday, that Ellen Tree was to "appear at the Chesnut-street theatre in a few days." The Editor forgot to add to the sentence—"after her engagement at the Park theatre, New York."

Ludlow and Smith opened the Mobile theatre on the 9th ult. with great eclat. "*Jaques*" has already opened a masked battery. He is quite too 'cute for this world, and will wake up some fine morning and find himself dead and damned—with faint praise.

Caldwell opened the St. Charles theatre on the 14th ult., and has given the Orleanois a gentle hint, that if it is not better supported this season than the last, he shall convert it, together with the Arcade Bath and Bank, into an immense hotel.

Blake (Wm. Rufus,) opened the Albany theatre on Monday last, with Miss Cushman and Edwin.

Columbus, *Ohio*, Nov. 22d, 1836.

Dear Sir—The Columbus theatre opened last evening to a fashionable and crowded house, with Knowles' play of "*The Wife*." The season will not probably terminate until the rising of our State Legislature, say in March next.

During the past summer the interior of the building has undergone many alterations and improvements; a new drop curtain, painted by Mr. J. Leslie, with much new and elegant scenery by the same artist, so that the concern in point of neatness, convenience and size, is not surpassed by any theatre west of the mountains, excepting those at New Orleans and St. Louis.

The enterprising proprietors, Messrs. Dean and McKinley, deserve much credit for their judicious management, and if, with their numerous and very respectable company, they are not patronized, then I have not formed a correct opinion of the Buckeyes' liberality. Respectfully yours, &c. W. L. C.

☞ We have been not only exceedingly annoyed, but have been put to an expense of late that has grown perfectly unbearable. We refer to our POSTAGE. Every day we are obliged to pay a sum of money for *letters* that would go a great way towards defraying the enormous expenses already incurred for the gratification of our readers. And what makes this grievance more intolerable, a great portion of letters received from persons who desire some favor at our hands. One wants a trainer, or a pedigree hunted up; another to know the price of such a horse or mare, or how such a stallion's stock is looking, or what we know about Mr. ——'s colts. A third desires us to state, that his horse in such a race was distanced because he was out of condition, and to give a gentle hint that it will be dangerous for Bascomb to meet him when he gets in order. A fourth will perhaps ask us to state that ——— stands at his stable this year, at his old price, (naming it,) and then request us to give not only his pedigree, (if he happens to have one,) but to confer a favor on breeders and turfmen generally, by calling their attention to the fact [!] of his having got more winners than Eclipse, and that before he was taken from the turf, he made nothing of beating Henry's time, or something of the kind equally credible and interesting. Letters of the description we have mentioned have lately multiplied to such a degree, that to give our boy a five dollar note of a morning, to get letters from the Post Office, has got to be a mere circumstance!

Now, gentlemen, let us thoroughly understand one another. If you wish your horses advertised without paying for it, only say so, and if you cannot as well afford to pay for it as we are to lose it, why we will do it free, gratis, for nothing, *but you must pay your postage!*

If you want a pedigree, a groom, trainer, or what not, we will try to oblige you, *if you will only remember to pay your postage!*

Do you desire to learn any particulars with regard to certain blooded stock, or information upon any subject within our knowledge, we will, even at personal inconvenience, do our best to serve you, *if you will only pay your postage!*

Ask us to do anything for you, and whether it relates to a horse race or chicken fight—bobbing for whales or pulling teeth—playing Hamlet or digging clams—the stock of this mare or the lock of that gun—pitching coppers or going to camp-meeting—lightning-rods or hen turkeys—sea serpents or children without teeth—snipe shooting or Durham cattle—fried frogs or the last novel—chesnut horses or horse chesnuts—April fools or new-laid eggs—comedies or saddle-cloths—bowie knives or ladies' sleeves—cold-blooded mares or primary school-books—the Czar of Muscovy or Jim Crow—flax-seed or tea-kettles—Aristotle or a trotting sweepstake—the new Stud Book or Sam Patch—the "whole duty of man" or Maria Monk—theatricals or snapping-turtles—cabbages or Lynch law—printing or pickles—Jonah that swallowed the whale, or Polly Smallfry, *and we will take infinite pains to oblige you*, PROVIDED YOU PAY YOUR POSTAGE!

"*Autumn Leaves*"—Among the various new works of interest strewn about our table, the one with the seasonable title that gracefully forms a caption to this brief paragraph, stands pre-eminent. It is a *bouquet* of miscellaneous poems, culled with a poet's care from the parterres of Literature, by Mr. Robert Howe Gould, a young gentleman "of most excelent fancy," and, we hear, of rare scholastic acquirements. The volume is appropriately clad in the russet garb of autumn, and contains over 200 pages of handsome letter press, embellished with a delicately tinted vignette. Mr. Taylor, of the Brick Church Chapel, is the publisher, and the appearance of the work is creditable to him. The "*Leaves*" embody the chef d'œuvres of the fugitive poetry of the periodical press at home and abroad, with an occasional gem from the old masters of "the gift divine of gentle poesie."

Two notorious "larks" passing by a fashionable porter house in this city, having a desire to partake of the spirit-stirring contents of the establishment, halted, and put their heads together, to form an estimate of the state of their finances, the sum total of which was sixpence. They concluded, as that was not sufficient to procure each a glass of brandy, they would share a pint of beer. Accordingly, cocking their hats, drawing off one glove, they strutted to the bar, and, "Well, Bob," says he whose pocket contained the solitary sixpence, which was endeavoring to escape from the fore-finger and thumb of its possessor, "what'll you take, eh?"—"I don't know; guess I'll take a whisky-punch. What will you take?"—"Eh!—oh, I believe I'll not take anything," throwing down the sixpence, and walking off very magnanimously.

Prussian Drama and Play-Going.—There are two things which mainly tend to the success of dramatic amusements not only in Berlin, but throughout Germany; and these are—an early dinner hour and the short time required to be spent in the theatre. The dinner hour is never later, even among the most fashionable, than three o'clock—the ordinary hour being one, while the time spent in the theatre never exceeds three hours, the hour of commencing being six, and that of closing nine. In the principal theatres there is only one price given.

Eliciting Information.—The present Bishop of London, observing, near his residence in St. James's square, a young street sweeper early and late at his employment, accosted him. "And pray, my boy," said his lordship, "do you always intend to follow this calling?" "Vy, yer honour," replied the urchin, "I don't know ere a better one; o' vorking days I'm allos at my post," pointing archly to the corner of the street. "On working days," repeated the bishop; "but what do you do on Sundays!" "O, yer honour, I plays o' Sundays." "Ah, do you know where boys go that plays on Sundays?" "Oh yes, yer honour, we allos goes to Vite Cunject or Copenhagen fields; but the boys on t' other side o' the vater goes to Battersea."

Astor House.—Some of the *press* gang are squibbing this magnificent establishment! They might as well attempt to write down the Catskill Mountains! We had a *delicate* fling at Mr. Curtis ourselves the other day, but it was in all kindness—we only wished to hold him accountable for being a brother-in-law to Mr. Willis Gaylord Clarke and the compliments so lavishly bestowed by the worthy. The fact is, Curtis is one of the finest fellows alive, and we will not deny his being the handsomest also, if the Philadelphia Gazette will not say so more than three times a week.

☞ "*No matter about a Cover*," say nine-tenths of our City subscribers to the carriers, when they leave the paper at their doors, so that we have concluded at length to leave them off, and lay out the same expense upon some feature that will render the paper more interesting to both town and country readers. We never see the paper and the cover together at any place where the Spirit of the Times is taken; for as the cover contained advertisements merely, when the paper is left, it is almost universally thrown away. We have certain new features in embryo that will more than make amends for the loss of the cover, which, indeed, was never promised to our subscribers, nor supplied to any out of this city and Brooklyn. The same expense judiciously laid out upon the paper, we are confident, will meet the wishes of nineteen-twentieths of our readers.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE EXTRA.

"*Again the tocsin sounds!*"—There is great note of preparation in South Carolina and Georgia for the approaching races at Augusta, Columbia, Savannah and Charleston. Col. Crowell having joined his stable to Mr. Winter's of Augusta, and Cols. Hampton and Singleton having strengthened what were mighty hard "strings" to beat last season, are now in great force. Col. Singleton's imported Chateau Margaux filly *Pomona*, (out of Marianne by Cervantes), promises, we hear, to turn up a very "*Queen of Trumps*." Cols. Hammond, Richardson, Spann, Colhoun, Ferguson, Flud and Townes, with Howard & Kenan, McRa, Eddings, Vance, Johnston, Adams, Harrison, Morrison, Shelton, and several other well known Turfmen, (their names would fill a column,) have unusually strong stables this season, and the prospect of tip top sport was never more animating. There will be no "*soft places*" in Carolina and Georgia this campaign. Nothing but a first rater has a chance to win.

The Marquess of Sligo, who sailed last week with his family and suite for Liverpool, from this port, carried out with him, not only a large number of the different forest trees, flowers, etc., of this country, with the intention of transferring them to his estates in Ireland, but two or three fast trotting horses. The noble Marquess is a staunch supporter of the turf, and was in great force in England some ten year since. He took great pains to inform himself while here of the performances, etc., of American bred horse, and appeared highly gratified with the increasing attention devoted to the improvement of the breed. We should not be surprised if the Marquess became a foreign correspondent of ours, one of these days, he having been so pleased with a single number of the Spirit of the Times, as to order all the back numbers, and subscribe for two years more in advance! There's a compliment for a ye!

We are glad to see the new Jockey Clubs about the country adopting the scale of weights of the South Carolina and New York Jockey Clubs. If the Carolineans would add the 2lbs. extra carried on the Union Course, we should like it all the better, for if these two were to set the example, and carry equal, and the heavy weights, it is not improbable that in a short time, the principal Clubs in the Union would fall in with it. The South Carolinians have only to clap 2lbs. more on their 4 year olds, the same on their 5 year olds, and 1lb. on their 6 year olds, to make their weights uniform with ours. Will you come up to our standard, gentlemen, or will you split the difference?

Will the Secretary of the Western Course, Columbus, Ga., be good enough to send us the report of the two last days?

"J. R. T.," a correspondent from whom we shall be glad to hear frequently, will perceive from an article in this day's paper, that the contents of his communication were anticipated. However, we will give his article a place if he desires it, though the communication referred to covers the whole ground embraced in his remarks.

St. Francisville (La.) Spring Meeting.—The "Republican," published at Franklin, Louisiana, of the 15th ult., remarks to this effect:—

The Turf.—A great deal of interest has recently been manifested in this State in the spirit-stirring amusement of the course. Fine horses are not scarce in the country, and we predict that the Spring meeting at St. Francisville will bring out a show of speed and bottom never surpassed in the Union. The Club purses, always respectable, will, at the next meeting, be worth a train between the best nags that the South-West can produce. The course, taking every thing into the account, is superior to any this side of the mountains, and the whole concern has been put into tip-top order.

Mr. John G. Perry, who has established a high character among the lovers of the turf, has now on his plantation in this parish some of the best horse flesh that the South-West has ever known. There is *Hard Heart*, who nullified the South Carolina *Pelham*, and *Scarlet*, that showed *Lauderdale* sights last Spring, and a two year old Henry filly, and a three year old Leviathan filly.

Hard Heart gives *Antelope* a touch of his quality, two miles and repeat, over the St. Catharine Course, Natchez, about the last of February, to the tune of three thousand dollars; and *Little Red* (Scarlet) will try *Dick Cain's* metal on the 16th of December, over the Rapides Course, for six thousand.

Cure for the Gout.—"The gout, Sir," replied Mr. Weller, "the gout is a complaint as arises from too much ease and comfort. If ever you're attacked with the gout, Sir, jist you marry a widder as has got a good voice, with a decent notion of usin' it, and you'll never have the gout again. It's a capital prescription, Sir. I takes it reg'lar, and I can warrant it to drive away any illness as is caused by too much jollity." Having imparted this valuable secret, Mr. Weller drained his glass once more, produced a labored wink, sighed deeply, and slowly retired.

Pickwick Papers.

LONDON PLAY-HOUSES AND THEIR PROSPECTS.

We shall, perhaps, best display the present condition of the stage, by exposing the principles of management of individual theatres. As, unhappily, there is but little difference in the *spirit* with which they are severally conducted, we will begin eastward, with that urn of light, the Pavilion, Whitechapel. In setting out, however, we protest that we bear no malice toward the gentlemen permitted by government to rule the destinies of the modern drama. We repeat—permitted by the Government; for were the unjust, absurd, and injurious restrictions removed, the people—with solitary exceptions—who now, by the grace of luck and ignorance, lord it over the English theatre, would in three years be supplanted by intelligent, practical managers. Competition would produce worth and knowledge. To proceed:

Pavilion Theatre.—This theatre is under the management of a Mr. Farrell. His play-bills triumphantly attest his peculiar ability for such direction; they are an admirable specimen of the literature of the dramas produced under his auspices. Should a very atrocious murder be committed, the assassination is, in a few days, represented in a manner very little short of the original horror. The "Amphitrite" convict ship, it must be remembered was wrecked off Boulogne. Mr. Farrell, the "spirited proprietor," touched with gain and sympathy, embodied the circumstance in, we believe, a piece of his own; and, at "an immense expense," engaged some fifty supernumeraries to lie on the beach, dead and stark, "every evening until further notice." And this is a fair specimen of a Pavilion drama! And what says the Government to this? It smiles consent on the atrocities of Mr. Farrell, permits him to proceed in his crusade against the common sense and decent feelings of the people of Whitechapel, by placing the right of license in a bench of magistrates, assailable by importunity, interest, and intrigue. A short time since, Mr. Farrell produced a piece called "Fifteen Years of a Tradesman's Life,"—a drama from his own golden pen, in which was presented a bagnio with all its mysteries. One of his actors ventured to hint at the impropriety of the scene, when the author, laying his hand upon his heart, and smiling very blandly, in a voice of a rich falsetto, assured the fastidious, that "the scene was faithfully *taken from nature!*" And the Government says, "Very right—proceed, Mr. Farrell."

Garrick Theatre.—This Thespian nook is in Leman-street, and has, we believe, descended through all the tribes of Israel. On its first opening, the proprietor of the Pavilion—trembling for his monopoly of absurdity and horror—tried every means to destroy it; the surrounding public, however, supported the new theatre, and, after many struggles with the bench, money is now, at least when it is offered, "taken at the doors." Its original pieces are not quite so highly spiced as the dramas o Mr. Farrell and stock plays—the "marks" being "picked out," like Mrs. Peachem's handkerchiefs—go off tolerably well among "the sailors at Redriff." There is one, if we may be allowed the adjective, gorgeous incident connected with this theatre: Mr. Braham received thirty pounds for singing two or three songs. Except this gratifying circumstance, and a drama produced on the book of "Esther"—a drama which aroused the Bishop of London into remonstrance—the Garrick has put forth no peculiar claims to public censure or applause.—Many of the pieces produced at the Pavilion and Garrick are from the pen of a person named ——, who may be seen, in his hours not employed in composition, on the pavement of Whitechapel, with a green shade over his face, and a placard on his breast, soliciting the charity of the passengers for "the successful author of a hundred dramas!"

Surrey Theatre.—"I found the crown hanging on a bush," said an English usurper; "I picked the Surrey from the gutter," exclaimed the equally regal Robert William Elliston, who was, in truth, a magnifico of the first order—a hound of the first breed; his successors are "petty larceny" potentates—trundle-tails. Robert William lived in open war with usurers, and did not combine the arduous duties of a manager with the anxious employment of a bill-discounter; he paid, but he never *took*, thirty per cent.; he looked a sheriff's officer into dust, and would have expired with virtuous horror at an exchange of monetary courtesies with his opposite neighbor of Charlotte-street, the bailiff for Surrey. The people of St. George's Fields should raise a monument to Elliston for the Falstaff that he brought among them. Nor before nor since have they of the Surrey beheld aught worthy of the knight's shoe-leather. On his second appearance in the part at Drury-lane, Elliston fell down in speechless intoxication; but he fell only to rise at the Surrey. Elliston's Falstaff! What a combination of the wit, the humorist, the sensual feeder, the worldly philosopher, and the *gentleman!* At once his manner redeemed the taste of Prince Hal; in a moment, his tones, his look and carriage convinced you that he could on occasion rise above the mere bolter of capons and swallower of sherries; he proved, what every other Falstaff has failed in, or rather, what they never attempted, considering it no part of the character—that he could be a courtier. The Falstaff of other actors is the mere cookshop Falstaff; the Falstaff of Elliston might, if he pleased, have attended levees. We fear that few, very few, critics crossed the bridge to see the fat knight, which, it is our faith, was the highest triumph of Elliston as an actor, inasmuch as it combined, heightened, and enriched all the qualities which he severally displayed in other parts. We shall never forget his look, attitude, and voice, when narrating the famous Gadshill fight. As he proceeded, detailing his prowess, like a true liar he became a convert to his own falsehood, and his frame dilated, and his voice deepened and rolled with his imaginary triumphs; and, for the time, he stood in his own conviction, the breathing Hector of his own lie. Nothing could be more exquisite—no expression could more perfectly catch the subtle spirit of Shakspeare than the glance of Elliston,—his flushed face, quivering with conquest, and his whole mountain of a body big with the hero, as he cried, "Thou knowest my old ward; here I lay, and thus I bore my point. Four rogues in buckram let drive at me!" Of a piece with this was his rallying under the exposure of the Prince; and when asked by Hal—"What trick, what device, what starting-hole canst thou now find out to hide thee from this apparent shame?"—gathering himself up, fairly melting his face with a smile, and his eye glowing like a carbuncle, Elliston fulmined rather than spoke, "By the Lord, I knew ye as well as he that made ye!" Poor Elliston! he sleeps in lead in St. John's Church, and the Surrey is governed by Mr. Davidge. Our business is now with one of Robert's successors Elliston and Davidge! A declension from Falstaff to Nym!

Since the death of Elliston, murder has been the staple article of the Surrey.—"Jonathan Bradford" was written according to the order of Mr. Osbaldiston, who, by the result, we presume, commanded the dramatist to his work, in the language of the prompt direction of an old play, that all might "die, leaving the stage as bloody as it might be." The success of "Jonathan Bradford" is a matter of even historical authority. The manager put thousands in his pocket, and presenting the author with a silver cup, with the affecting motto, "Respect to the respected," crossed the bridge with his money, and took Covent-Garden, whence he occasionally appeared by deputy in the Court of Chancery, pleading himself a "rogue and a vagabond," (a plea which was of course allowed,) in bar of partnership, set up by a credulous plaintiff. Mr. Davidge has kept to the "good old plan" to an alarming extent of prosperity. We believe it is the peculiar boast of the "spirited proprietor," and the assertion may be believed, as it is borne out by other evidence, that "he makes more money than any manager in London, and that with the poorest company and worst pieces!" Would this be the case were present restrictions abolished? Would a theatre be made little more than a chapel of ease to Hersemonger-lane gaol? Would a manager of a theatre be on a level with the under deputy of that metropolitan cage? For the original dramas produced by the money of Mr. Davidge, they may, with a rare exception, be judged by the following lines of a song popular with the Surrey boxes, called "Jim Crow." We quote them, though with an earnest hope that they may escape the eyes of Mr. Coleman:—

"Cain was de first man,
Abel was de oder—
Dey put Adam on the tread-mill,
For killing of his bruder."

This, we know, is a negro song: it is however, quite as good—nay, much better than the original dramas ordered by Mr. Davidge: who, however, if we may believe green-room stories, is something of a Buonaparte. "Bless me," cried a play wright, "why you have had that scene very quickly painted." "Yes, yes," replied a portly bilious man, "there is a great deal of Napoleon about *me!*"

One more word on the literature of Surrey dramas, and the reward thereat of literary men. The manager sends for a hack, and offers him the astounding sum of ten pounds for a piece, to be "expressly written" for an actor, to whom the said manager covenants to pay sixty pounds per week. The piece is done; is worth the money, and—no more. The drama is brought out, and played to "overwhelming houses." In fact under the management of Davidge he has always played to an overflow—that is, the gallery has continued to run into the boxes. It is no very agreeable task to write of these people, but they are made mischievous by the Government, and their mischief must be thoroughly exposed, ere we can hope for a remedy. The monopoly destroyed, such persons as the Surrey manager would cease to have a professional existence.

Victoria Theatre.—What shall we say for this lot? Simply this—it is under the management of an officer of the sheriffs for "Middlesex, Westminster, and Surry," who to vary and soften the asperities of his legal labors, indulges in the *dolce far niente* of dramatic management. Now a writ, and now a tragedy—now an execution, and now a comic pantomime! Thus much, however, we must state.—We understand that it is an especial clause in the articles of the actors that none of them shall be "taken" while in business. A writ may stand over for a comic song—a declaration be witheld for a hornpipe in chains!

Astley's Theatre.—It is reported of Mr. Ducrow, that, superintending a grand equestrian spectacle, he addressed a biped offender, who was a little too forward in the picture, in these words (omitting a few intensities)—"Get out of the way, Sir; get back, Sir; would you have the impudence to stand *before a horse?*" And in the spirit, conveyed in the reproof of the manager, the spectacles are produced at this house. This is as it should be; it is a house for horses, and piebalds may lawfully assert their supremacy; it is only when the said piebalds gallop over tragedy and comedy—when, in fact, they are not hidden by men, but canter over actors, that we are out of temper with the pretty docile creatures. If all theatres were conducted like Astley's, with the like fidelity to their original purpose, we had never attempted the present essay.

Haymarket Theatre.—Crossing Westminster Bridge, we proceed towards the establishment governed by the leaden sceptre of Mr. Morris. What a jade was Fortune to take him from the War-office!—what could have put the baggage in such an ill-humor with the unfortunate drama? However, the deed is done; and let us now consider its lamentable effects. Mr. Morris, after a long series of comp aints, obtained an extension of licence. He is permitted to keep his house open from Easter until November. Has he once availed himself of the new privilege? He has simply the enlarged power of doing wrong; but we must give him his praise—he has rarely availed himself of the new mischief awarded him by the Lord Chamberlain. The Haymarket—though, beyond all hope of parallel, the worst planned theatre in London, the power of seeing the stage being granted by the architect only to the *juste milieu* of the audience—should be the house of comedy. What—take the past three years—has Mr. Morris produced?—what unknown writer has he brought forward?—what provincial actor has he snatched from a barn? Has he not in every instance, in case of author or actor, awaited his success at other theatres, ere the proprietor has opened to him his stage-door? At the Haymarket, everything is transplanted—it is a soil where nothing originates; if a tragedy or a drama be eminently successful at Covent Garden, Mr. Morris has no objection to risk it on his boards; and for this profound reason—it costs him comparatively nothing; until within these past three years absolutely nothing: and he has for forty, fifty nights availed himself of the successful labors of men, whom he has neither enterprise nor liberality sufficient to employ originally for himself. Last season, many and painful were the negotiations carried on between Mr. Mæcenas Morris and a successful dramatist; and what the argument?—this: whether Mr. Morris should give the sum of one hundred pounds—a sum frequently paid for an article in a review—for a five act comedy! Mr. Morris has this season produced "Ion:" yes, it was stamped with success at Covent Garden. The tragedy came into his hands a tested pearl. Had he scratched it from a heap of MSS., the cock in the fable had found a brother in intelligence.

Mr. Morris complained most pathetically before the Dramatic Committee of the minor theatres not confining themselves to what he sagaciously called a burletta, i.e., "a piece with songs in it,"—they dared to play the legitimate drama, which was any piece in five acts. (Thus, "Hamlet" might be a burletta, and with a little amplification—a little beating of the ingot—"Jonathan Bradford" might be legitimized). Does Mr. Morris show any disposition to compete with his encroaching rivals? Does he hold out any rewards worthy the consideration of any man capable of aught beyond the conversion of sprightly French into sober English? He has this season refused the tragedy of one of the first writers of the age; for the good old breeches-pocket reason, he would not pay for it.—And we are to have a monopoly—we are to place the hopes, nay, the very bread of men who would write for the stage, in hands such as these! During the present season, Mr. Morris has certainly produced some novelties from the—French; and he has moreover produced a ballet in opposition to the dancers of the Opera—(leaden Mercury against the winged son of Maia)—a ballet, which, with the full blown air of a patron, he boasts has cost him two thousand pounds! Two thousand pounds for a ballet, and one hundred pounds for a five act comedy! Monsieur d'Egville is most courteously bowed into the theatre, and the door is shut in the face of Mr. Bulwer! And the wisdom of the legislature claps Mr. Morris on the back, and says, "unto David, *thou* art the man" to foster and exalt the English theatre!

St. James's Theatre.—"You are not the proprietor"—thus ran the question put to Mr. Braham by the Dramatic Committee—"you are not the proprietor of any theatre?" Mr. Braham answered and said, "thank God! I am not." Mr. Braham is now, however, the proprietor of the St. James's, for which pretty house he has obtained a license, and at which he has managed one season. We will not rigorously examine the drama sent forth under his auspices during his first campaign. They were mostly importations from the Coburg, with two or three verbal translations from the French. This season, we hope he may do better. Should he, however, disappoint us, we trust the theatre will pass into abler hands, and that, when we are asked if Mr. Braham be still a proprietor, we may be able to avail ourselves of his own words, and to answer—"Thank God! he is not."

Drury-Lane Theatre.—What are we to expect of this season, when the heralds o Mr. Bunn lift up their lively trumpets, and, sounding the note of triumph, declare that "he has secured the services of Taglioni?" Taking breath from the important announcement, they blow again, and proclaim the probability of an "engagement with Madame Malibran!" A third time the trumpets flourish, and, amidst a great waving of caps, and clapping of hands, we are expected to leap with joy, on hearing that "Mr. Bunn has concluded a treaty with Mr. John Barnett, for the composer's new opera of *Rosamond!*" Do we blame Mr. Bunn for his huge cauldrons—his processions? Do we, with some of our contemporaries, call down upon him the penal fire, for that, somewhat like Abel Drugger, he hath caused horseshoes to be magnetized, "to draw the gallants by the heels?" By no means, we think that Mr. Bunn is just as right as the Government is wrong. We believe Mr. Bunn would not care the value of one spangle if the monopoly were abolished to-morrow. We are convinced he does not look upon Drury Lane as a national theatre, but as a large arena for shows: and the enormous rent demanded for it—the theatre having been built with materials at war prices—justifies him in the attempt of making what money he can out of the speculation. It is, in fact—if the government would be but honest—a purely commercial matter. It is not Mr. Bunn's fault, if the law insist on fastening upon him the privilege which is of no use to him, and to which, it is clear, he attaches not the slightest value. "The Provost of Bruges" was played to—in theatrical phrase—"ninety-pound houses;" leaving, of course, a ruinous balance against the manager, in consequence of his rent, and the four companies—namely, tragic, comic, operatic, and pantomimic—engaged. The tragedy was immediately withdrawn; and the author, we presume, took little more than a few encouraging criticisms to write on, and——get nothing! Abolish the monopoly, and theatres will be built, and companies engaged, at which and to whom ninety-pound receipts will be amply sufficient for every purpose of proprietor, actor, and author. The writer of a tragedy at one of the theatres is in this predicament; his play must attract not money enough to pay those engaged in it, but those who are of no service to it. Tragedy must pay comedy, opera, and pantomime, or tragedy is bankrupt. The ensuing season at Drury-Lane is to be devoted, like the last, to opera and show. Young, play-stricken gentlemen, and our well-meaning grand-fathers, may rave and shake the head at the desecration of the national temple—at the introduction of horses "where Garrick and Siddons," &c. &c. &c.; but the fault rests not with the man who takes the theatre as a shop for his trade—not upon the showman himself, blustering in his laced coat and white plumes—but in the government that insists upon making Mr. Merriman "his Majesty's servant," to the loss of worthier people. Destroy the monopoly, and the chances are, that in a very brief time, the horses of some Barclay & Co. would supersede the stud of Davis at Drury. To fasten any exclusive privilege on any proprietor of Drury-Lane or Covent Garden, under present circumstances, is about as ridiculous as it would be absurd to present Ramo Samee with a patent of nobility.

Covent-Garden Theatre.—We think Mr. Osbaldiston more calculated to perpetuate the mischief of monopoly than Mr. Bunn, inasmuch as, by continuing to have what is called the legitimate drama sometimes in the bills, he affords the champions of the present system some arguments for its continuance. Last season, Mr. Osbaldiston might have done somewhat to retrieve himself with the public; yes, even after his courageous defence in the Court of Chancery. But nominally lowering his prices, though really doubling them—he giving us Surrey pieces and Surrey actors at twice their previous amount—he sank the credit of the theatre, and Covent-Garden became the greatest barn in the country. The wretched novelties that were produced—the concoctions of a Somerset, and a Mr. Pibdin Ditt, late of the Surrey—with cuttings from novels, and translations from the French by the stock author, Mr. Fitzball! And these things, contemptible in themselves, were contemptibly produced. Osbaldiston has not even spirit to thoroughly gild his gingerbread, but puts here a spot and there a spot of Dutch metal, the baseness of the under substance peeping, in fifty places, through. We have heard a story of a modern manager who was wont to mete out his gas in proportion to his audience. If the house was tolerably filled, the light was very endurable; but if the people came in slowly, the gas was as slowly turned upon them; and thus it sometimes happened that the pieces were played in a very pictorial *chiara scura*. The plan had this advantage: it kept the poverty of pit and boxes from the eyes of the actors, who were thus not discouraged in their efforts by the oppressive signs of "bad business." We forget the name of the manager, but two or three visits last year to Covent-Garden almost convince us that it was Osbaldiston. Another anecdote of the present Surrey manager may illustrate the present management of the ex-king, now removed to Covent-Garden. The great originator of "My Poll and my Partner Joe," (for the manager, we have somewhere read, declares that work of genius traceable to himself,) had bought some theatrical dresses—"There," said he, displaying a Richard's robe, and pointing with triumphant finger, to the broad fur adorning it—"There," said he, "all real!" "Real!" exclaimed the gentleman to whom the dress was exhibited, "what! real ermine?"—"No, no," rejoined the manager, "real *rabbit!*" This touch of management is worthy a whole essay. As it was and is at the Surrey, so it is at Covent-Garden—everything is "real *rabbit!*" But Mr Osbaldiston, it will be said, has set his heart upon better things: look at the golden names enriching his play-bill. The question is, how will he employ the few good acto s he has done a violence to his purse to get around him? Will he have spirit to pay for the best pieces that can be produced, or will he trust to the Ariosto-like genius of his one-retained play-monger to fit with sock and buskin, Farren and Macready? We can only take the past as a presage of the future; and our goose-quill to a "beggarly denier," the close of the season leaves Mr. Osbaldiston in public estimation *not* "a shade higher."

The English Opera House.—We cannot predict when the British Apollo will attain even his youth, but at present he is certainly in his cradle. We hear him crying now and then—now and then, too, we hear him scream—but we fear the day is distant when he shall

"Sing of summer in full-throated ease."

The Government, however, with wise foresight, has suffered a very handsome palace to be built for the prince, whilst yet in his swaddling-clothes. In the meantime, it is said, the mission is—under the management of Mr. Bunn—to be tenanted by an Apollo from Germany. To this we do not object, if the Government will suffer the friends of the English infant to erect another house for their little pet. We should not despair of having oak whilst we have an acorn; but then we require patience to wait for the timber.

The Olympic Theatre.—This little temple, if we except the Amphitheatre, is the best managed house in London. What Madame Vestris professes to do, she does admirably. Her pieces are, to be sure, "milk for babes;" but then it is milk of the very best quality. The Olympic is a kind of dramatic confectioner's: we cannot be content to dine there, but Madame's cakes, and jellies, and "maids of honor" melt in the mouth very agreeably.—One can call at the Olympic for a burletta as for a custard; and the custard is served upon plate, in a cup of the most delicate china, and with a spoon (to quote Mr. Cox Savory) of "the king's pattern." Now and then, as in the case of "A Loan for a Lover," we meet with something more solid—a pigeon-pie, or *perdrix aux choux;* but the general run of entertainment is sweet, light, and toothsome. There is nothing powerful to discompose our nerves—no violent attack upon our sympathies; but everything is turned into "prettiness and favor."

The Adelphi Theatre.—We hear the promise of amendment by the managers of this house, which, whilst it was confined to domestic dramas, flourished, and deservedly flourished. When, however, it began to produce "Vampire Bats" in three acts—"Black Vultures" in no less,—when the manager, like Pelisson, had his pet spider in the shape of O. Smith, and was ever breaking up his stage into pieces no bigger than cards, for earthquakes, floods, and volcanoes,—the Adelphi became a rare show, and injured its own manager, and—the gallery of the Coburg.—(Ducrow, by the way, has been heard to boast, that *his* gallery sensibly affects the boxes of Mr. Morris.) Nor were these pieces assisted by the extemporaneous grossness of the principal *improvisatore*, at present, as we have heard, on his way from America, lured by only forty pounds a week from the treasury of the Adelphi. They *do* say that Mr. Yates promises to behave very prettily all the next season.—We hope so.

New Strand Theatre.—We are disarmed of any criticisms that we might have indulged in upon the management of this theatre, by the farewell address of the proprietors, who plead the "suddenness of their undertaking" in extenuation of past deficiencies. As they say that they are

"Very sorry—very much ashamed,
And mean next season to be quite reclaim'd,"

we will pass them, expending our last words upon—

Sadler's Wells Theatre.—This house is under the management of Mr. Osbaldiston, who, during the summer, has played many pieces of "the regular drama," for which he, as patentee of Covent-Garden, has been informed against by his late assailant in a Chancery case, and has incurred penalties to the amount of some thousands. This is delicious; here we have—"the *miner*, lifted by his own petard" We rejoice at these informations; for they will be the means of accelerating that measure of justice, too long, with ignorant apathy, withheld by the legislature. For the original pieces produced at this house, they are, we believe, the joint productions of Mr. Campbell and a below-bridge waterman.

We have now glanced at all the theatres. No—we had forgotten "The Queen's." We doubt not, everybody who has had to do with it would be happy to arrive at the same oblivion. The Queen's Theatre is like Carisbrooke Well: any gentleman who wishes to get rid of his money, may "throw in," for he will never get it out again. At the Well, however, one ass is enough to draw—at the Queen's, and it has been tried, fifty at least have failed.

The Government is now called upon to do something. If it conceive the represented drama to be an art of combination, let it restrict the number of theatres, and selecting two for the higher order of composition, let it carry a grant for the support of the national stage. If, on the contrary, the legislature have no solicitude whatever for the theatre, do not let it carry restrictions into that which is to be considered a mere trading speculation. Why not shut up certain bakers' shops at certain seasons, as well as certain theatres? Why show a half-anxiety only to be mischievous? With the abolition of the present monopoly, the stage would become regenerate, through what are now called minor theatres; they would insensibly become classified, and each would gradually attract to itself that which was the very best in the market for the peculiar entertainment. That free trade in the dratma will ultimately be allowed—and we have earnest hopes, in the course of the next session—we are assured of, from the advancing intelligence of the times; but whenever the measure shall be brought to pass, we shall think it imperfect if unaccompanied by the abolition of the office of deputy licenser. Never, in the court at Timbuctoo, was there a more solemn mockery!—Compared to him, the blue monkey of the Indians is the eighth wisdom.

From the London New Monthly Magazine, for Oct., 1836.

A DAY WITH THE CORK UNIONS.

CHAPTER I.—THE COVERT.

"Pro aris et focis."——"Our horses and foxes."—*Free Translation.*

It was on a fine fox-hunting morning towards the latter end of December 183—, that the Cork Union hounds met to draw the coverts of Castlelyons and Ryder's Brake. A light breeze had sprung up, not however sufficient to brush the dew from the heather, as it hung in long pearly rows, and glistened like diamonds in the morning sun, but merely breathing in the faces of the red-coated Nimrods with the keen bracing freshness of a frosty morning. Who is the huntsman that loves not such a breeze? It is a source of happiness to the becalmed sailor, as with longing eyes he looks over the mirror-like ocean, and gladdened as the smooth expanse is broken into undulating billows: his sails are filled, and away glides his long-pent barque on her destined course. Thus is the scent borne to the nostrils of the canine herd. "Wind him, and find him, my darlings," is the cry, as the richly-wooded glen resounds to the deep bay of the restless foxhounds.

Already the "central spot," the place of meeting, is an object of interest. Below the mist, so perceptible in the clear frosty air, produced from the breathing of a crowded assemblage of bipeds and quadrupeds, my eye, practised by a long acquaintance with the parties, readily distinguished the huntsman and his satellites. After the usual salutation, "Your dogs are in excellent condition," &c., and the assurance, "Capital scent-lying day this, Sir," on his—together with the announcement of my arrival by the yelping of all the young dogs in the pack, ever ready to open their throats on the slightest opportunity—I dismounted my hackney—(the best animal that was ever, as the forcible, though vulgar, expression says, "lapped in leather." We have him now many years, and though he performs the various avocations of "my father's arm chair," "my sister's pal-trey," "my gay covert-hack," and universal screw and roadster for the whole family, is, barring *minus* one eye, as stout on his pins ever)—and, taking my Monarch mare from my groom, joined the jovial crew.

Already were arriving, or arrived, the *elite* of all our numerous sportsmen. Those who are quite *au fait* at doing "the thing in style," drive in their drags, (a species of vehicle built like a gig, with plain back,) and, unsullied by a single speck of envious mud, glittering with scarlet and jet-blacking, dazzling with bright steel, mount their noble weight-carrying, hundred-guinea racing-hunters—(most of our horses are steeple-chasers)—and join the ranks of those who ride in Danger's break-neck chase. Those whom you see slowly winding round the dell, as if fearful of their horses becoming blown, are others who ride their hunters to covert, and are making the most of them. Some are now resting in that farm-yard, and more busily employed in tightening girths, smoothing saddle-cloths, and adjusting bridle-reins with the greatest nicety. A numerous party arrive together, and, leaving their covert-hacks, sit gallantly mounted: they are my earliest and most intimate acquaintances; I shall introduce them to the reader. They are five brothers, keen, ardent, and determined sportsmen, the Messieurs D——, of B. That gentleman riding that beautiful bay horse is Mr. T. D., on Diamond. This well-looking, though rather *petit-maitre* horseman, bestriding a tall awkward chesnut horse, and shewing off by the style in which he clears the fences—"Who is he?"—That's Mr. J. C., the *arbiter elegantiarum* of our town—a very Triton among us small minnows; the Sampson who bears away in his mighty grasp from us poor Philistines all the "nods, and becks, and wreathed smiles" of the female portion of our population; and here he is, trying to win golden opinions from all sorts of men by riding over everything. He is, as you may observe, a capital horseman, and it is his pride to be the "observed of all observers," "the star, the gaze, the go," the very cynosure of neighboring eyes. He approaches. "How do?"—"How are you?"—"Is that a fast horse you ride?"—"This animal?" replied the dandy, scornfully looking towards his boot, the toe of which was just placed in the stirrup, after the most approved cavalry fashion—"Yes!"—"Is not that your own horse you ride?" I said.—"Pooh, no," he answered; "I just got this brute from O'B. to throw a few jumps, and the beast has not a *step for a funeral.*" So saying, he again commenced his career of leaping, to take what was in the horse out of him; and when, in the course of the day he would be called on by his rider to put forth his energies, then of course be found wanting. This habit of tiring horses by what is termed "schooling them" while the hounds are drawing, cannot be too strongly reprobated; it may be amusement at the moment, but the performers hazard being thrown out

in the hunt by it; for it is impossible that a horse galloped at this fence, and rattled at that, for hours in the morning, can keep the pace with another kept quite fresh until called on, when the hounds are running in the afternoon.—Now enters on the field a stout youth in hunting costume, riding a smart out of a grey, *gaudet nomine* S——: he rides up to a quiet-looking young gentleman, apparently more a spectator of than a sharer in the diversion, and tapping him on his back says, "Why don't you ride that horse forward, E.?"—"Wait," replied the other spiritedly, "until the hounds find, and then try if you can catch me."—"Oh! I'll engage I can't catch you," rejoined S. readily, "for you are always behind."

A group of horsemen behind me prevented my hearing the reply, and on turning, I beheld Mr. D——, of D——, riding Conrad; R. S. the B—s; D. on his eternal white horse; R——, and my old friend Dr. Charley M. "I hope I see you well, Doctor," I said, greeting him. "*Et tu quoque, Domine*," was the reply; and we rode together to the covert, which the hounds were then drawing.

How wonderful, yet beautiful, is the instinct with which the hound seeks his prey! A pack in full work is a lesson of perseverance and industry to man: they leave not the least portion of their task undone: you behold them every minute running before you with eager eyes and business-like air, now snuffing round the gorse, and anon dashing through this apparently impenetrable barrier with the ease and agility of a cat: one runs down this path, and is met by another, who takes up the trail, and both unite in the work of investigation: every corner of underwood, every cranny of timber, or "coign of vantage" in the feathery fern, is the subject of their imperturbable scrutiny; out starts a hare, and perhaps causes a yelp from a young hound, but nothing more; the old dogs take no notice of poor puss, and the legitimate search is still as close as ever. Meantime the two dogs above-mentioned, Spinner and Vengeance, break the hollybush of the wide-extended brake, and on the firm reliance placed on their veracity being well known, causes immediate preparation for action. "Louder yet the clamor grows," and the air, ringing with the merry cry of the numerous pack, tells of the hot warfare that rages within.

Some of the knowing 'uns, staid old stagers, now make a cast to a certain angle, where they are quite certain of the fox bolting; and the cry of "Way! way! till the fox breaks covert," and the clearing of that portion next the cry, that no obstacle may prevent Reynard making his *debut*, now occupies the attention.

At length a hare, hotly pursued by a few young entries, calling for chastisement, puts the field in motion; and while the cries of "Eu back, get away back," mingled with the crashing of whips and the winding of horns, are heard, a loud shout of "Tally-ho, Tally-who" from the corner produces a sort of electric shock, arousing all energies among the scarlet mob. First, there's a universal charge for the gap in the covert-wall; next, those have cleared that formidable barrier are entangled in that tall gorse; crowds are scrambling through the wood, gallopping up the paths, and trotting along the miry lanes, to the great detriment of white doe-skin; hounds and whippers in the rear. "Hold hard, gentlemen, and let the hounds on," the huntsman sings out at the top of his voice; lane is opened for him by drawing up on both sides. "Hoic her, Hoic here to halloo," cries the huntsman. The hounds are now laid on, the scent taken up rapidly, a few irregular bursts, like the wind rustling over harp-strings, ensue, and settling themselves steadily to their work, leave the horsemen to follow as they may.

DIARY OF A SPORTSMAN.

Have ye not the Diary of an Invalid?—Have ye not the Diary of a Physician? Now, gentlemen, and others whom it may concern, if ye will read the Diary of an old Sportsman, and follow the practice of the same, ye will never be ill enough to write the Diary of an Invalid, nor mad enough to need the Diary of a Physician. The Diary of a Sportsman is full of health, joyous of the open air. The Sporting Diarist mounts the noble steed, or bounds over the brown heath with a light foot, and feels a light heart beating in his breast. Hope and strength go forth with him in the morning; hunger says a short grace before the welcome food; a shoulder of mutton or a potato pie (I speak as a Cornishman) are despatched with far greater relish than the turtle soup and French dishes of the gouty citizen or dissipated peer. In short, the Diary of a Sportsman, brim-full of health, air, and exercise, is the very document which Papas and dear pretty Mammas should place before the precious eyesight of their pretty darlings. When those little children have learnt their A B C, the Lord's Prayer, Belief, and Catechism, then stick this Diary into their *nous* box: the roses will bloom upon their cheeks, and the strength of the oak will harden their growing muscle. St. John says, "Little children, keep yourselves from idols;" the Diarist says, "Little children, keep yourselves from idleness, fear God, love your neighbor, honor the King, go hunt, shoot, cricket, football, and all that sort of field-sport as much and as often as ye can."

This is the Diary of one CALVUS, an ancient sportsman, descended from sportsmen and kings; though just now as poor and as pious as a church mouse. It sheweth the pastimes of the sea-girt West.

September 1st—Turned out at half-past three on the very first morning, and sallied forth armed for conquest at 4 A. M. A thick mist covered the floor of the creation with darkness almost tangible; soon, however, a fierce wind, accompanied by a shower of rain, which found out my skin in a few minutes, drew aside the black curtain, and day shone upon me. I roused out the inhabitants of a moorland farm-house, dried my clothes, smoked a pipe, and all was right enough before the clock marked six. Then came the man of the unknown tongue, with three of his young sons. The greeting was short and unintelligible. We loaded our detonators, and proceeded to business. Black-game was our quest, and why, but a week since had found three packs, *we found but two young poults*, both of which we missed, fair shots as ever flew. After six hours hard fag we returned to the moorland farm, and sat down to a breakfast worthy of Robin Hood and Friar Tuck. An alderman would have travelled by sea and land five hundred miles for such a breakfast, and five hundred more for such a voracious appetite. We then returned to the shooting; yet our sport was of the worst description: we brought to bag only a brace of partridges, two rabbits, and a snipe. I got home about six o'clock P. M., rather stiffish about the hips; the dogs hardly able to wag. I had done them up at all events; probably they were tired at so much blazing and so little bagging; your shooting dog is partial to a good shotsman: I am but so-so.

September 2d.—At it again without a biped comrade: the dogs had had enough of it yesterday, and were anything but merry. Howbeit, the ould animals got somewhat oiled, and, after seven hours regular heel and toe work, I killed three partridges out of three shots. I did not see a single feather of black-game: no doubt they have fed the wealthy long ere now, instead of fifty pound penalty and game laws. Indeed, a gentleman, as I have heard, boasted of having procured seven or half-a-crown each before the first of the month. Thus the true sportsman is heated of his sport by the unprincipled poacher, whether he calls himself a gentleman, or is a cash-scraping moor-man.

Then up to me comes a gamekeeper, in all the pomp and circumstance of office; while fustian was his jacket, natty was his waistcoat, corduroy was his nether covering, illigant were his gaiters, and Day-and-Martin'd were his quarter-boots. With him was a rough moor-man, with a five days' beard upon his brown tanned muzzle, and a big quid of baccy in his mouth. The gamekeeper begs me to toddle: he civilly desires me, the licensed one, to walk. "My good and civil Sir," says I, "there is not much use in locking the stable-door after the horse is stolen, I found three packs upon these moors within a fortnight, and the civil a hair of their heads is left this blessed day; and I will tell you another thing, as you *are a foreigner in these parts*, and seem somewhat ignorant of the nature of these back-game, that I could have caught every one of the aforesaid packs, but I like the fun of shooting them legally; however, some one else has done that job, and, no doubt, my friend the moor-man, who is with you, can tell you how as well, if not better, than I can." I then stepped two short steps into my own shooting-ground, and wished the really civil and particularly natty gallipatkins a good day. The rough moor-man grinned a few, and turned the quid in his mouth, and off they go.

What fun! a brilliant bit of fustian armed to the teeth, double barrelled, shot pouched, and all that, sent to preserve—what? why, larks, frogs, toads, and tadpoles! I will tell ye, ch ye rich and mighty of the land, how to preserve the moor-game in the present state of the game laws: give every moor-man who will shew black-game on the first of September five or ten sovereigns for each pack, and they, the moor-men, will preserve them.

The moor-men are a rough, cunning sort of chaps, up to all manner of gossip, and know a thing or two more than you or I do; they rent certain portions of the moor, and pasture cattle and sheep thereon during the summer months; they know not fatigue, and will face any sort of weather. Make them your game-preservers, worthy Sirs, and in a few years you may send black cocks to Norway, Denmark, and Sweden, as presents.

The day's work is done, and I feel as light as a cork—better luck to-morrow. So far with the Diary of friend CALVUS. A BRUNECHEVAL.

London (Old) Sporting Magazine for October, 1836. Plympton, Sept. 15, 1836.

TRAINING CARRIER PIGEONS.

In the course of a lecture delivered by Mr. Mayo on the evening of the 20th of May, at the Royal Institution, on "Sensation," when speaking of "Instinct," he mentioned the following facts respecting the training and powers of the Carrier Pigeon, which he had obtained from a practical person. They prove that the carrier pigeon sees its way home, retracting its path in part by recollection of its several stages, in part by recollection of visual direction.

Carrier pigeons, of which the Dutch is the best breed, are thus trained:—At eight or ten weeks of age they begin to run, or to make flights of from four to five hours from the nest. They are then strong enough on the wing to commence their education. The pigeon to be trained is first taken no greater distance than a mile from home, and tossed into the air; when, after flying round and round, and rising some height into the air, it wings its way back. This lesson is repeated five or six times in as many days. The bird is then carried to the distance of two miles, and tossed. This lesson is repeated twice. The bird is next carried three miles, and tossed; and this lesson is likewise repeated two or three times. The bird is then carried six miles, and then twelve, then twenty-four, then forty-eight, then ninety-six, and so on, in a geometrical ratio. Each of these lessons is given once only. The longest flight that a carrier pigeon has been known to make is eight hundred miles. In so long a flight the bird is supposed to pitch at night and roost, renewing its flight the following day.

When a trained carrier pigeon is tossed, after making one or more circles, it rises in a rapid spiral to an enormous height before it takes its departure, and at that height it is supposed to make its journey. The speed of the Antwerp birds, which are lighter and more finely made than the English breed, is supposed to be a mile a minute. They are more extensively used than is supposed in financial transactions: one eminent speculator at Antwerp keeps 1200 pigeons. The value of a pair of well-trained Dutch birds is £1.

The feats of these birds, when they are used for moderate distances, are seemingly effected directly through vision: the birds see their way. They rise sufficiently high to command a view of distant known objects, which their fine sight enables them to recognise at immense distances. If their sight is baffled, they lose their way; so, if they set off in foggy weather, they are sometimes two, three, or four days, or even a week, in making a passage which would otherwise occupy a few hours only; and sometimes, under these circumstances, they never reach home.

It is evident that at greater distances (on the rule of training described already) there must be something more than direct vision to guide them; they must rely upon recollected direction as well as upon the sight of recollected objects; or they must employ some general ideas of direction, in which, perhaps, the position of the sun may help them, in addition to the sight of known terrestrial objects.

On the 20th of May a gentleman named Chittenden shot a very fine carrier pigeon, which had settled on Brook Church, near Wye. The bird had a label attached to it by a piece of fine wire, and was evidently on its passage from some part of the Continent to London. There were various private marks on the label, unintelligible, of course, except to the parties in communication, but the following words were easily deciphered:—"J'ai reçu 12 pigeons hier, ils ont reste a Ostende Jeudi. J'espere que vous vous portez bien." No. 3, and an eagle's head, were also marked on one of the tail feathers.

London (Old) Sporting Magazine for July, 1835.

NEWMARKET FIRST OCTOBER MEETING.

It is many years since a First October Meeting commenced so auspiciously as the one about to be described, whether we look at the number of the races, or their importance. The circumstance becomes the more remarkable from the fact, that it is generally considered the least interesting of the three. On the present occasion, however, the attraction of an excellent list were greatly enhanced by the probability that the two best horses of their year, the winners of the Derby and St. Leger, would again come together, their first struggle for superiority having been distinguished by so much closeness and severity as to leave a doubt which was the better of the two—a doubt materially increased by the subsequent running of *Bay Middleton* at Epsom and Ascot, and of *Elis* at Goodwood, Lewes, and Doncaster. Much uncertainty prevailed for some days as to whether Elis would show so soon after his race at Doncaster; but having arrived in two days without being in the slightest degree affected either in health or temper, his noble master determined to "show fight," and backed him freely at 7 to 4 and 2 to 1; how the race came off will be seen below. In looking at the racing here, (as well as at Heaton Park), some allowance must be made for the state of the ground, which had suffered from two or three tremendous storms, at the end of last week.

The week's business commenced with the Derby, several large books having already been opened on it, with every prospect of its being a good race for betting round. Brother to Bay Middleton was backed at 8 to 1; Jereed at 13 to 1, to two or three hundred pounds; Defender at 14 to 1, to four hundred pounds; Phantasma colt at 15 to 1; The Pocket Hercules at 20 to 1, to three or four hundred pounds; Wintonian at 24 to 1, to one hundred (40 to 1 afterwards offered against him); and Morison at 60 to 1, to the same amount.

The company on the Heath was very numerous, and included the following distinguished supporters of the Turf:—Duke of Rutland, Duke of Portland, Duke of Grafton, Duke and Duchess of Beaufort, Marquis and Marchioness of Exeter, Earl and Countess of Chesterfield; Lords Jersey, Godolphin, Suffield, S. Osborne, Villiers, J. Fitzroy, G. Bentinck, Lichfield, W. (and Lady) Paulet, Albemarle, Berners, and C. Manners; Sir M. and Lady Wood, Hon. General Grosvenor, Hon. George and Lady Agnes Byng, Hon. Colonel and Mrs. Anson, General Upton, Colonel and Lady Alice Peel; Messrs. C. (and Mrs.) Wilson, Sloane, Stanley, C. Greville, Irby, Worrall, D. Radcliffe, Etwall, M.P., Thornhill, Thornhill, jun., Portman, J. Hunter, Crommelin, Fairlie, Gardnor, Newton, Batson, &c. The results of the Stakes and Matches were as follow:—

TUESDAY, Oct. 4.—The Trial Stakes, a subscription of 10 sovs. each, for three year olds, 7st. 7lb.; four, 8st. 9lb.; five, 9st. 2lb.; six and aged, 9st. 6lb.; A. F.; 5 subs.

Lord Egremont's br. c. *Hock*, 3 yrs. (Nat)	1
Lord Berner's ch. c. by Lamplighter—Camarine's dam, 3 yrs. (Rogers)	2
Lord Exeter's Muezzin, 3 yrs. (Conelly)	3
Mr. Gardnor's c. Magician, by Zinganee, out of Babel, 3 yrs. (Pavis)	4
Mr. Dawson's Fair Jane, 3 yrs. (S. Day)	5

Betting: 2 to 1 against Magician, 3 to 1 against Lord Berner's colt, and 4 to 1 against Hock (taken); one or two bets were made about Muezzin at 3 to 1, but he was not regularly in the market.—Fair Jane took the lead, followed by Muezzin, the other three lying at their quarters; at the bushes the mare declined, and Hock carried on the running, with Magician and the Lamplighter colt at his side. In dropping the hill, the Lamplighter passed Magician, but could not live with Hock, who was clear of him at the cords, and won by a length easily. Muezzin was a bad fourth, and Fair Jane several lengths astern of all. Hock was fifth for the Derby, and was beaten easily by Elis at Lewes, receiving 2lb.

Mr. M. Wood's *Glama*, 8st. 7lb. (Robinson), beat Mr. Thornhill's *Mendizabal*, 7st. 12lb. (Conelly), T.Y.C., 100, h. ft., by a length.—Betting: 6 to 4 on the winner—Three partridges were successively started on the course, and fairly run down by a very numerous pack of sportsmen on horseback and on foot. The poor birds were too frightened to take wing.

Colonel Peel's *Arsenic*, 8st. 3lb. (Pavis), beat Lord Exeter's *Jemmy*, 8st. 6lb. (Conelly), last half of Ab. M., 50, h. ft., by four lengths.—Betting: 4 to 1 on Arsenic.

The Hopeful Stakes of 40 sovs. each, h. ft., for two year olds; colts 8st. 6lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; last half of Ab. M.; the winner of the July Stakes to carry 6lb., and the second horse in that race to carry 3lb. extra; the winner of either of the Two-year old Stakes at Ascot, or the Lavant Stakes at Goodwood, to carry 5lb., and the second horse in any of those Stakes, 2lb. extra; and a winner of any two of the above Stakes to carry 8lb. extra; those got by Arabians or out of Arabian mares, allowed 5lb; the owner of the second horse to receive 50 sovs. out of the Stakes; 20 subs.

Mr. Thornhill's *Egeria*, Sister to Ceres (Conelly)	1
Mr. Wreford's br. c. Wintonian, Brother to Hester, 5lb. extra (S. Day)	2

The following were not placed:—Lord Exeter's Corban, Brother to Beiram, 3lb. extra, (Chapple); General Yates' c. Grand Cairo, by Camel, out of Gabrielle (Nat); Colonel Peel's ch. f. by Bedlamite, out of Garcia (Pavis); and Lord Chesterfields f. by Zinganee, out of Ginnum's dam (Robinson).—Betting: Even on Corban, 2 to 1 agst. Wintonian, and nothing else mentioned.—After four or five false starts, the inevitable result of these short, scrambling races, Sister to Ceres jumped off in front, but, after going a few strides, resigned the lead to Wintonian, who made good running, the others being well laid up till they reached the top of the hill, when Grand Cairo, Corban, and the Zinganee filly, cried enough; Wintonian supported his lead till near the ropes, where Sister to Ceres made a desperate rush, caught him close upon the post, and won in the last stride by a head, nothing but the extra weight on the Camel colt (Wintonian) preventing his winning cleverly. Colonel Peel's filly was a good third, and defeated the other three several yards.

The Hare Park Stakes of 50 sovs. each, h. ft.; T.Y.C.; 4 subs.

Gen. Grosvenor's br. f. *Laodice*, by Priam—Icaria, 8st. 9lb. (J. Day)	1
Mr. Hunter's gr. f. by Gustavus, out of Peggy, 8st. 4lb. (F. Boyce)	2

Betting: 6 to 4 on Laodice.—Won very cleverly by a length.

The Buckenham Stakes of 300 sovs. each, h. ft., for the produce of mares covered in 1833; colts 8st. 7lb.; and fillies 8st. 4lb.; T.Y.C.; each subscriber to name three mares, and bring the produce of one to the post; 6 subs.

Lord Exeter's c. *Corban*, by Sultan, out of Miss Cantley (Conelly)	1
Colonel Peel's gr. f. by Sultan, out of Fille de Joie (Pavis)	2

Betting: 2 to 1 on Corban, who won, hard held, by two lengths

The Grand Duke Michael Stakes of 50 sovs. each, for 3 year olds; colts 8st 7lb, and fillies 8st. 3lb.; A.F.; 23 subs.

Lord Jersey's BAY MIDDLETON, Brother to Mahomet (Robinson)	1
Lord Lichfield's ELIS, Brother to Stockport (J. Day)	2

Betting: Several threes to one were laid on Bay Middleton, but the average odds at the close did not exceed 5 to 2.—The first three hundred yards were very slow, neither having any decided lead. Elis then took up the running at improved, but not first-rate speed, the favorite waiting till they reached the bushes, where he went up, headed him at the top of the hill, outpaced him down it, was clear of him in the bottom, and won very cleverly by a length, having incontestably proved his superiority both in speed and stoutness. If there be any truth in the insinuations of an anonymous writer in a contemporary, touching the "long toothed" Leger horses (Scroggins and Wedge), what must Bay Middleton's age be, now that he has conquered the horse that defeated them in a canter. Of course *he* must be *five* years old at least; but perhaps there are reasons for being rather careful in this quarter.

Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for the produce of mares covered by Augustus in 1833; colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 4lb.; T.Y.C.; 3 subs.

Mr. W. Edwards' f. out of Princess Victoria, by Middleton, (rec. forfeit)	
Lord Tavistock's c. out of Mona (withdrew his stake.)	

Lord Chesterfield's *Hornsea* received 5l. from Lord Exeter's *Aurelius*, both 4 yr. olds, 7st. 11lb. each, B.C., for the Cup and 200 sovs., p.p.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 5.—The weather still favorable in the extreme, a very good attendance, and the course in better order. Of the four races decided the only one of any real importance was the St. Leger, for which Elis had been scratched the over-night, leaving it to be contested by one good public horse (Alumnus), and three bad ones, (Calmuck, Toga, and Rattle). Strange to say, Alumnus, who at the most moderate calculation, has always been half a stone better than Calmuck, was quoted at 10 to 1 (and not backed for more than twenty or five and twenty pounds), while several "good judges" laid 5 to 4 and 11 to 8 on Calmuck till all the takers were choked off! Some excuse this egregious blunder by a dread that Alumnus could not go the distance, and others throw the blame on the horse having been amiss a short time since. Making allowance for both sides, however, it was one of the greatest anomalies we have seen this year; for, after his performances in the spring, he ought to have won with one of his legs tied up. We subjoin particulars of that and the other races:—

The St. Leger Stakes of 25 sovs. each, for 3 year olds; colts 8st 7lb, and fillies 8st 4lb; D.I.; 11 subs.

Mr. Etwall's b c *Alumnus* (S. Day)	1
Duke of Grafton's b c Calmuck (J. Day)	2
Lord Chesterfield's Rattle (Nat)	3
Lord Exeter's Toga, Sister to Green Mantle (Conelly)	4

Betting: 11 to 8 on Calmuck, 7 to 2 agst. Toga, 5 to 1 agst. Rattle, and 10 to 1 agst. Alumnus.—Toga set off in front as hard as she could split, Calmuck waiting till she had shot her bolt. In the Ab. M. bottom he took her place, followed by Alumnus, the two being quite clear of Rattle and Toga as soon as they came round the turn of the lands. At the Duke's Stand, Alumnus went up to Calmuck, and, out of a kindly feeling to an old stable companion, ran with him for a few yards, but finding that he was likely to endanger his reputation by keeping bad company, left him, and won in a canter by two lengths. Lord Chesterfield's colt and Toga were a long way astern.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, for 3 year olds and upwards; D.M.; 9 subs.

Mr. Sowerby's *St. Luke*, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb (S. Mann)	1
Mr. Gardnor's Ethilda, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb (Conelly)	2
Mr. Boral's Coriolanus, 4 yrs, 9st (Nat)	3

The following were not placed:—Duke of Portland's c. by Brutandorf, out of Souvenir, 3 yrs. 6st. 10lb. (Rogers); Lord Suffield's b. c. Promethean, 3 yrs. 6st. 10lb. (Boyce); Mr. Rogers' ch. c. Professor, by Wiseacre, 3 yrs. 6st. 10lb. (Chapple); Colonel Peel's New Light [carried 6st. 12lb.], 3 yrs. 6st. 10lb. (Pavis); and Mr. Baker's ch. f. Spruce, by the Shaver—Angelica, by Fyldener, 3 yrs. 6st. 6lb. (a lad).—Betting: 2 to 1 agst New Light, 3 to 1 agst. Ethilda, 6 to 1 agst. St. Luke, 6 to 1 agst. Souvenir, and 6 to 1 agst. Coriolanus.—Ethilda, St. Luke, and Coriolanus, laid in front throughout, the mare having her head and shoulders in front, and St. Luke looking the best of the three; in this order they went into the cords, where Coriolanus fell back a trifle, St. Luke keeping in reserve till within a couple of strides of the post, where he made his rush and won by a head, the "noble Roman" being third by half a length; next to him were the Souvenir colt and Spruce, well up; and, lastly, several lengths behind, New Light, Professor, and Promethean.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., for 2 yr. olds; T.Y.C.; 6 subs.

Lord Egremont's *Madeira*, 7st 12lb (Nat)	1
Lord Exeter's Creusa, by Priam, out of Varna, 7st 6lb (Rogers)	2
Mr. Sowerby's ch f Virago, by Reveller, 8st 7lb (Mann)	3
Mr. Pettit's b c by Trumby, dam by Abjer—The Duchess, 7st 9lb (Pavis)	4

Betting: 7 to 4 on Madeira, and 4 to 1 agst. Creusa.—Madeira made all the running, and won by a length; the third and fourth made a shocking "out" of it.

Fifty Pounds, for 3 year olds and upwards; D.I.

Mr. W. Edwards' *Royal George*, 3 yrs, 7st (Chapple)	1
Sir M. Wood's Tom Beazeley, 3 yrs, 7st (Pavis)	2

Betting: 3 to 1 on Royal George.—The non favorite cut out all the work at a steady pace, Royal George waiting on him till within fifty yards of home, where he shot by, and won cleverly by two lengths.

In the course of the day the following bets were made on the Derby:—5 to 1 agst. Scott's stable, 10 to 1 agst. Jereed, 20 to 1 agst. Flare-up, and 20 to 1 agst. Mango. Offers to take 30 to 1 about each of Mr. Wilson's two, and 25 to 1 offered agst. the Miss Clifton colt.

THURSDAY, Oct. 6.—At the rooms last night the following bets were made on the Derby:—2,700 to 2,000 on Jereed for the Derby, against Egeria (Sister to Ceres) for the Oaks, and 1,000 on him against the Angelica filly for the same Stake; 1,000 to 500 on Egeria against Venilla, and 200 to 100 on Egeria against the Garcia filly for the Oaks; and 7,500 to 150 was also betted against Critic (Lord Chesterfield's Voltaire colt) for the Derby. Three or four races were made for the Second October Meeting—a proof, if any were wanting, that if the private dinner parties were done away with [and they have always been destructive to racing at Newmarket], there would be a vast deal more sport. The Derby betting re-commenced this morning, Jereed rising so much in favor as to leave off a mere shade behind Brother to Bay Middleton: 5,000 to 1,000, 2,000 to 400, and 500 to 100, were taken about Lord Exeter's lot; 25 to 1 offered against Mango, 35 to 1 offered against each of Mr. Wilson's, the same against each of Mr. Walker's, and 50 to 1 against Wintonian. The weather became unfavorable about two o'clock, and continued so throughout the day, notwithstanding which, time was so badly kept, that the King's Plate was not over till three quarters of an hour behind the proper time! We subjoin the usual return:—

The Town Plate of £50, for 3 year olds; D.I.

Mr. W. Edwards' *Royal George*, 8st 7lb [Wright]	1
Lord Berner's c out of Camarine's dam, 8st 7lb	2
Duke of Grafton's Calmuck, 8st 7lb	3
Mr. Sowerby's St. Luke, 8st 7lb	4

Betting: 6 to 5 against Royal George, 5 to 2 against Lord Berner's colt [taken], 4 to 1 against Calmuck [taken], and 6 to 1 against St. Luke.—Calmuck made the best running he could to the turn of the lands, where he declined, and, with St. Luke, was regularly tailed off before he reached the Duke's Stand. At this point Royal George headed Lord Berner's colt, beat him at the cords, and won by three parts of a length.

The Rutland Stakes of 30 sovs. each, 20 ft., for 2 year olds; colts 8st 7lb, fillies 8st 3lb; the winner of the July or Chesterfield Stakes to carry 7lb extra; all other winners 3lb; Criterion Course; 12 subs.

Colonel Peel's c by Gaberlunzie—Swallow's dam, 8st 7lb [Pavis]	1
Lord Exeter's Corban, Brother to Beiram, 9st	2
Sir M. Wood's c by Cetus, dam by Blacklock, 8st 7lb	3
Duke of Grafton's f Algebra, by Ranvilles, 8st 3lb	4
Duke of Rutland's f by Bedlamite, out of Flame's dam, 8st 3lb	5

Betting: 6 to 4 against Corban, 3 to 1 against Colonel Peel's colt, 4 to 1 against Sir Mark Wood's colt, and 10 to 1 against Algebra.—The horses started almost abreast, and kept so for half the distance, on completing which the Cetus colt, Algebra, and Bedlamite filly, were so completely "told out," that the two favorites were running three or four lengths clear of them at the Duke's Stand. Corban at this part of the race had his head in front, and was pulling so tremendously, that 100 to 1 was offered on him, and in this way he run to the cords, but, well as he looked, was tiring every stride; the filly collared him here, ran the stoutest, and won by a head, to the astonishment of every person on the course.

The King's Plate of 100 guineas; R.C.

Lord Chesterfield's *Hornsea*, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb [Robinson]	1
Mr. Sowerby's Rioter, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb	2
Mr. S. Smith's Mozart, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb	3

Betting: 10 to 1 on Hornsea.—Mozart made strong running to the bottom of the Bunbury mile, where he shut up; Rioter took up the work, Hornsea waiting till half way up the plantations, where Robinson called on him, and the race was over in a couple of strides. The judge gave it a length, but the horse could have doubled or trebled it had it been required of him.

Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for fillies, 8st 5lb; T.Y.C.; 3 subs.

Colonel Peel's *Rosabel* [Pavis]	1
Lord Lichfield's f by Priam, out of Zillah	2
Mr. Greville's Mariette	3

Betting: 7 to 1 on Rosabel.—Won cleverly; the third was beaten off.

Match, 200, h. ft. T.Y.C., between Sir M. Wood's *Brother to Glaucus* and Lord Lichfield's *Hector*, was off. Bell's Life in London, 9th Oct.

Blenheim.—This decisive battle was fought on a Sunday, on the morning of which Marlborough took the sacrament, being determined to conquer or to die.—He might have said in the words of the Dutch Admiral Opdam: "Before night my head will be either covered with laurel or with cypress." "Your grace," says Tallard, who became Marlborough's prisoner, "has conquered the best army in the world." "Your excellency," replied Marlborough, "must except the army that beat it."

Value of early rising.—The difference between rising every morning at *six* and at *eight*, in the course of forty years, supposing a man to go to bed at the same time he otherwise would, amounts to 29,000 hours, or 3 years, 121 days, and 16 hours, which will afford eight hours a day for exactly ten, so that it is the same as if ten years of life were added—a weighty consideration, in which we could command eight hours every day for the cultivation of our minds or the despatch of business.

Sir Isaac Newton.—Daniel Bernouilli, the mathematician, said once to Dr. Stachbing, speaking of Sir Isaac Newton, that when reading some of his wonderful guesses, the demonstration of which has been the chief source of fame to most of his commentators, his mind has been sometimes so overpowered by thrilling emotions, that he has wished that moment to be his last; and that it was this which gave him the clearest conception of heaven.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 3, 1836.

DIVISION OF PURSES.

We are pleased that the columns of this paper have been selected as the medium through which to communicate to the Sporting world the clear and forcible discussion contained in the annexed letter. The question involved in it has frequently been a subject of consideration with ourselves, and as we have ever thought favorably of the proposed division of purses, we are much gratified that it should be thus fairly presented to the consideration of turfmen generally by the gentleman who first conceived it, and whose personal influence as a sportsman "of the right sort," will go far towards bringing into practice the rules at which he arrives by his reasonings.

The change proposed is a radical one, and the adoption of its material points is calculated to revolutionize the whole system of racing in this country. Firmly persuaded that some change in our present system is called for, and feeling much confidence that the scheme now proposed will obviate present difficulties, and alone prevent recourse to the extreme remedy applied to the same evils in England, we invite that attention to the subject which its importanoe deserves.

Our columns will at all times be open for the use of turfmen on either side of the question, and we beg they would employ them freely.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

Dear Sir,—I have at length found time to fulfil the promise I made some months ago, of putting upon paper the plan I then suggested of improving our horses and increasing our sport. I have long been satisfied, that our present mode of testing the qualities of a horse is far from being a good one. So convinced are they in England that in running heats, the best horse is as likely to lose as to win, that they have (with the exception of a few King's Plates) nearly, if not entirely, abolished them. Still, I should regret to see their method adopted in this country—for although our test is by no means a certain one, theirs, in my judgment, is still less so. We put up light weights and run heats—they put up heavier weights and run a single one. We can test the comparative speed and bottom of our horses—they can test the comparative speed, but not the comparative endurance, of theirs; for there is no more certainty that the winner of a single heat, with 119lbs. on his back, (their weight for a 5 year old), would, in 20 minutes afterwards, be able to win a second, than if he carried 90lbs. And there is perhaps as little risk of injuring our horses in running heats with 90lbs., as there is in running a single one with 119lbs. We have, besides, another very great advantage. Our riders, though far, very far short of theirs in skill and experience, are far less liable to be tampered with. Few men would be bold enough to trust their reputation to the keeping of a boy of 10 or 12 years old, who would be almost sure to tell the story to his cronies, and who, for sixpence worth of gingerbread, would probably break any promise he might make.

Most of the objections to our mode may, I think, be obviated—the alteration of the distance from 240 to 120 yards in four mile heats (for which suggestion I am indebted to my friend Capt. STOCKTON) is admitted to be an improvement. The adoption of the following plan would, in my opinion, be a greater one:—

My proposition is, instead of giving the whole purse to one horse, to divide it. Of eleven hundred dollars, (to which amount no proprietor who now gives $1000 would refuse to raise it), I would give to the winner of the first heat, say $400—to the horse that was second in that heat, $100—to the winner of the second heat, $300—and to the winner of the third heat, $300.

2d. If a horse won the first and second heats, he should be entitled to the whole purse, with the exception of the $100 given to the horse that was second in the first heat.

3d. A distanced or drawn horse should in no case win anything.

4th. If the horse that won the first heat should be distanced in the second or third, the $400 should go to the horse that was second in the first heat, provided *he* saved his distance in the two last.

5th. There should in no event be more than three heats.

6th. When a dead heat is made, the amount allotted to that heat to be divided between the horses making such heat.

The great object, it will be perceived, is to induce every horse to run for every heat. It will be admitted that the principal reason for racing the horse is, that we may, by this means, select the fleetest and stoutest. We value highest, and breed from such as have shown more speed and endurance. Is our present method a sure test of either one or the other? Is it not better adapted to, and does it not as often display, the skill of an experienced manager, as the powers of the horse? What would a man of common sense say to me, if I should invite him to witness a trial of three or four horses, that we might select (for a match, or any other purpose,) the best, and he should overhear me giving such directions as these to the riders:—"Now Bill, you must not run a yard for the first heat—go a couple of rounds with them—get them to running and cutting each other's throats, and then pull quietly back, and save your distance—you'll fix them the next heat." "Tom, you must run for the first heat—you have the heels of Jack, so mind and trail him—keep ten or even twenty yards behind him—never lap him until you get to the distance, then give her whip and spur, and win by a brush, the shorter the better for you." He would, I think, be apt to ask me, after the race was over, how much wiser I was for the trial—for that it appeared to him, the simpler and better way would be, to direct them all to do their best in every heat. Would any sane man think, for an instant, of making a private trial in such a way?—if not, why should a public one be so made?

That the best horse does not always win, under the existing regulations, will not be denied; and it may be impossible so to regulate racing, that he *always* shall do so. But the chance of going wrong, and of giving reputation, and the purse, to a horse that has not deserved it, will not, by the mode I propose, be so great. It would render this ancient and useful sport more interesting and attractive, by making the contest a more equal one, and by giving the best horse the best chance to win,—it would make it a fairer one. If, in a match, one horse beats another twice out of three times, the race is over, and he is declared best. Why should it not be so in a field? What fairer claim has a horse in a field that has been beaten two or three successive heats, to a fourth or fifth trial? If he did his best in the two first, and was beaten, it ought to (and in a match it would) suffice. If he did not do his best, he should, if possible, be made to do so, for it would be rank injustice to give either credit or money to a horse that had been resting himself in the race, while others had been running;—yet this frequently occurs; so frequently, that in my opinion, it is an even chance that in a large field, the best horse does not win. The others do, and will naturally combine against the horse they deem most formidable.

Take as an example, the last four mile race over the Union Course. *Bumper, Atalanta, Post Boy, Gipsey, and Veto*, started for the Jockey Club Purse. Bumper won the first heat, and it was evident from the running, that neither Post Boy, Atalanta, or Veto, had a chance with him for it. Gipsey laid up, and saved 100 yards in the heat. For the second heat, every horse in the field contended—for if Bumper went for it (and he did do so) and won, the play was over, and their chances out. At the end of three miles and a half, Atalanta was dead beat by Bumper, and it was so evident that Bumper or Gipsey would win the heat, that Mr. BRANCH ordered his boy to pull back, and save his mare. This good judgment left her fresh for another heat, and won him the money—for Gipsey, who was admirably ridden, and had been watching their struggles, the moment Atalanta was beaten, came up and collared Bumper, and after one of the severest runs ever witnessed, beat him by a neck to the post—Veto was distanced, and it was all Post Boy could do to save his. The 3d and 4th heats were won by Atalanta, stoutly and closely contested by both Bumper and Gipsey.

Now what a comment is this upon our mode of selecting the best horse? *Bumper* distances *Veto*—beats *Atalanta* the first two heats—beats *Post Boy* all three—and *Gypsey* the first and the last, and yet gets not a cent of the money! Is not the injustice here most glaring? What chance would either of these have had with *Bumper* (on that day) single handed? If *Gypsey* had not saved 100 yards the first heat she could not have won the second; and if *Atalanta* had not rested for the last half mile of the second, she could not have won the third heat.

This is not an unusual or solitary instance, as every man at all acquainted with the turf will vouch; so far from it, that there is scarcely a meeting that events of a similar nature do not occur. Ought it to be so? It would not, I think, so have happened if $400 had been allowed to the horse that was first, $100 to him that was second in the first heat. But if it *had* so occurred, it would have been some consolation to have received the $400 so fairly and hardly earned.

The only variation from the common custom, that I am aware of, is at *Trenton*; here $300 out of a thousand is given to the horse that is second in the last heat; this, in my judgment, is making bad worse. It operates as an inducement *not to run* for the first heat. The rule that makes the horse that is second best in the last heat, second best in the race, has always appeared to me objectionable. When in a field, and according to this rule, a horse is betted against another, it will depend upon the *amount* of the bet which heat he runs for. If the bet be double the purse, he will probably run for neither—taking care only to be a-head of the horse betted against in the last heat. Of this the public, perhaps, know nothing, and back him, it may be, against the field, supposing, as a matter of course, that he will do his best to win the purse, but which he will be little likely to attempt.—He would scarcely risk $2000 to win one. According to this rule, a horse may win the first heat—be beaten by a head in the second—run a dead heat for the third, and yet have neither name or place in the race, because he was second in the fourth to some horse that had been, perhaps, first or second in neither, and, it may be, had run for neither, and one, too, that if compelled to do his best, or keep pace with the others for either of the first three heats, might have been distanced instead of being second in the last. But give a portion of the purse to the winner and to the horse that is second in the first heat, and the inducement to lay up is taken away or lessened according to the amount given for the heat, and there is little doubt that the credit and money they get they will honestly earn.

The rule that makes the winner of a heat better than the horse that is second in the last, is, like most others, not infallible. A horse may contend for the first heat, and be beaten 6 inches by one that can win no other—and he may be second each time to the winner of the last two heats—having contended for all, and beaten the winner of the first heat twice out of three times, he would be entitled to the second place. But how often does this case occur? Does it not oftener, much oftener, happen that the horse that wins, or is second the last heat, has not run for the first? In a field where *all* are doing their best, two may beat the others 100 yards or more in the first heat, and yet neither be first or second in any other heat. But instead of beating the others by 100 yards, suppose they had done so by five only, would not the chance be 4 to 1 that one of these would have enough left in him to win the second heat? It *might*, and perhaps has happened, that a horse has been able to beat another 100 or 120 yards in a first four mile heat, and yet be unable (though restrained to the speed of his antagonist) to win the second. But if it has, or does so happen, it happens so rarely as to make it an exception to the general rule.

It may be objected, that in running three heats only, if three several horses each win one, it will not be decided which is the best: granted; but as, according to the present rule, it frequently happens that the *worst* horse in the race wins, and he is only *made best* by *the rule*, I can see no reason why the rule may not as well make the winner of the first, or last heat; or he that wins the first and is second, the last; or he that is second the first, and wins the two last heats, best in the race. In my humble judgment, the chance of selecting the best, in either case, and when every heat would be probably run for, is greater than by the old method.

There is yet another inducement to this change, and though last, it will not be deemed least in the eyes of those who own the horses, or those who witness their exertions—*Humanity*. How few owners are there of good horses, that after seeing them do their utmost for three successive heats, of four miles each, were it not to decide the bets made by others upon a horse, that he has in some measure made public property, by entering for a public purse, but would gladly forego his chance for the money and send his horse to the stable? I sincerely believe that nine out of ten of those who are but lookers-on at a race, would gladly sanction a rule that would render it unnecessary to task so severely, if not uselessly, the powers of so noble and generous an animal.

How many of those who witnessed, in their memorable race, the efforts of *Black Maria* and *Trifle* for three successive heats, and their struggles for a fourth, with a competitor comparatively fresh—who that was present that day and marked the meek expressive glance cast towards the Judges by one of these doomed ones, when brought up to struggle through a fifth, will forget it? I, for one, shall not. If there were no other inducement save only this one to alter the present law, the remembrance of this race and its effects should, with me, suffice. Of the three that started, one was for months but the shadow of herself—one was crippled and laid up for a year, and the other *died* in a few months after. Was the Purse a compensation for a tithe of all this mischief?

And here, too, is another striking illustration of the justice of the present law. *Maria*, after a severe contest, beats *Trifle* the first heat by half a length—the second is a dead heat between the two, and *Trifle* beats *Maria* by a neck for the third. Now, *Lady Relief* was in this race, and was beaten to sticks by both *Maria* and *Trifle* in all three heats. She did not run for the first, and for aught I know, might have run for neither; but she, although beaten in three successive heats, is allowed by the rule to start again, and is placed before *Trifle* because she is ahead of her in the last!

If a trial of skill between the owners, as to who can best manœuvre and direct his horse or his rider in the race, is thought of importance, the rules as they now stand answer the purpose perhaps as well as any we can make; but if a trial between the horses is the object, the sooner, in my humble opinion, they are altered, the better.

The various ways in which this alteration would benefit the proprietor of a race field, are so apparent as scarcely to need mention. It would add to their profits by adding to the interest and attraction of the race. It would induce many a man to train and enter a horse that would not think of doing so under the present rule; for though he might not be able to beat *Post Boy* or *Mingo* the race, he might win a heat and so pay the expense of the trial. It would render racing less of a monopoly, by dividing among a number that which is now given (and often unjustly) to one. In short, were I to enumerate all the advantages of this change, it would occupy more of my time and your paper than either of us could well spare.

Your obt. servt., JOHN C. STEVENS.

NEW-YORK, *Nov.* 26th, 1836.

HUNTING PARK TROTTING COURSE.

The proprietor has furnished us with the report annexed, of the recent meeting on the Hunting Park Course, near Philadelphia:—

FIRST DAY, Nov. 16th, 1836.—Purse $200. Two mile heats, under the saddle.

Mr. Duffy's bl. h. *Andrew Jackson*, ... walked over.

Same Day.—Purse $150. Mile heats, under the saddle, best 3 in 5.

Mr. Duffy's *Apology*	1	1	1
Mr. Spicer's *Columbus*	3	2	2
Mr. Dougherty's *Blue Bird*	2	3	3
Mr. Hamill's *Dusty-foot*	4	4	dis.
Mr. Horton's *Venolia*	dist.		

Time, 2:55—2:54—2:57. Weight, 147 lbs. each.

SECOND DAY.—Purse, $300. Three mile heats, in harness.

Mr. Spicer's *Washington*	1	1
Mr. Weaver's *Andrew Jackson*	2	2

Time, 8:19—8:44. Weight, 147 lbs. each.

NOV. 24.—Match, $1000 a side. Three mile heats, under the saddle.

J. Conklin's b. g. *Dutchman*, ... (rode by Geo. Spicer)	1	1
Dr. H. Tyson's gr. m. *Lady Warrington*. (rode by Peter Wheelan)	2	2

Time, 8:22—8:36.

The above is copied from the official report before us. The time of the match, as recorded by the Timer, is 8:22—8:23, while the Proprietor, in his official report, makes the time of the 2d heat 8:36. Who shall decide when Doctors disagree?

We learn from "a knowing one" in attendance, that in the 1st heat, Dutchman beat out the grey mare 40 or 50 yards. D. had the pole, but soon after starting, pulled quietly behind the mare, and never attempted to lead until she broke, when he drew out in front, and won easily.

In the 2d heat, Lady Warrington broke up repeatedly. Dutchman broke on the 3d mile, but the mare could not be brought down on her feet for 20 rods at a time, and was finally beaten to sticks by at least 100 yards.

FASHIONABLE BLOOD STOCK.

VIRGINIA, Nov. 25, 1836.

MR. EDITOR,—*Priam* is coming to America!! I am pleased to make this statement on the best authority, that of Dr. MERRITT, who has just received a letter from England. He cost a *round sum*, the highest, probably, ever given, or offered for a *Stallion* in England. Lord Chesterfield sold him, and, the same week, I believe, one of Priam's colts won the *Prendergast Stakes*, one of *the big things* at Newmarket, beating a large and capital entry. Another winner appeared during that meeting. He has already had five or six winners, (his oldest colts being two years old,) a greater number of winners than any horse ever had of two year olds, the first season; at least, I do not recollect an instance of equal success. *Emilius*, Priam's sire, had no winners when his first colts were two years old, but when his colts became more matured, and ran longer distances, they beat all competitors. Stoutness and bottom is the characteristic of the stock, but when they have speed united with it, they are invincible, as witness Priam, *Plenipo*, and others. It is, therefore, the greater credit to Priam, whose family trait is stoutness, and whose get are large, that they should, at two years old, have run in so very successful and creditable a manner. I have long regarded the *Orville* blood as the best in England, especially for this country, where stoutness is all important, and Emilius is the most successful stallion of that blood. Indeed, there is no question of his being the best stallion in England, for the two best horses of the present day, (not to mention other capital ones,) Priam and Plenipo, are his sons, and no other horse in modern times can boast of two such. His competitor in success and fame, *Sultan*, has many winners, but generally speaking, it is of the short distance stakes for two and three year olds. They are matured early, run like fury at two and three years, especially the shorter distances, and train off young. Speed is their forte, and of that they have an uncommon share. One only has yet appeared able to go the Derby distance, and none to go the St. Leger. It must be stated, too, as a striking fact, that his fillies are better than his colts. The stock of Emilius is the opposite of Sultan's in many respects. *They* generally win by game, and the longer distances; they possess, too, the characteristic *soundness* as well as *stoutness* of the Orville blood.

At three years old, Priam won 8 times: the DERBY Stakes, of 2650, at Epsom; the Riddlesworth Stakes, of 2500; the Column Stakes of 1300, and 400; 450 at Newmarket; 950 at Ascot; 500 and 180 at Doncaster, and ran second for the St. Leger, being barely beaten by Birmingham.

At four years old he won six times, without losing once. At five he started four times, lost once when amiss, and won three times. He won 17 times out of 19 starts, and this under the disadvantage of heavier weights than his competitors in many instances. He covered four years in England by subscription, at thirty guineas.

Should he reach this country in safety, and you wish it, I will give you a full memoir of this splendid horse on some future occasion. D. Q.

Note by the Editor.—At all times we shall be glad to hear from "D. Q." He will see by our last paper, that the intelligence of Priam's purchase reached us before it did the owner himself. We must here take occasion to remark, that in awarding to the Virginia importations of fashionable stallions the *merrits* they deserve, our correspondent appears occasionally to overlook the claims of others. However, it is sufficient to allude to the fact to prevent a recurrence; and indeed, we make no doubt "D. Q." is insensible that such a charge could lie against him.

We think "D. Q." in error in stating that Sultan's fillies are better than his colts. *Bay Middleton* has not only won the Derby, but beat *Ellis*, the winner of the St. Leger, as will be seen in to-day's paper, in the report of the Newmarket First October meeting. Sultan's fillies, that have proved winners, may numerically exceed his colts, though we doubt it; but when we name Bay Middleton, Glencoe, Ibrahim, Despot, Aurelius, Hectic, Vathex, Muezzin, and Rubicon, (and we could greatly enlarge the list,) we think we have named enough to satisfy so sensible a turfman and breeder as "D. Q." of the untenability of his position. Besides, if he will refer to the state of the odds on the Derby for 1837, he will see that the Brother to Bay Middleton and Jereed, both by Sultan, are first favorites. Again we remark, that "D. Q." is always welcome to a place in our columns.

HICKORY JOHN AND MISS MEDLEY.

As the time approaches (which is the 6th of this month), for the settlement of the question, whether the "Grey mare is the better Horse," upon the issue of which the sum of $10,000 will be staked, it might not be amiss to inform the Sporting world that both nags are in fine trim, and eager for the fray. It would be difficult to say which party is the more sanguine—Miss Medley defeated Hickory John at Macon, previously to that had beaten Lady Nashville over the same course, in 7:45 and 7:44, and subsequently to her victory over Hickory John, has won two four mile races at Columbus, in fine style—no wonder then that her friends should feel confidence in one that has never deceived them, when in condition. On the other hand, the friends of Hickory John think, that although he was unfortunate in his career last winter, that his frequent defeats were owing to want of condition.—Their horse is more acclimated, and in the hands of Mr. Hammond, one of the most successful Trainers that we know of—he it was, that first brought Bascomb and Bill Austin into notice, and under his management Busiris made the best run that he has now achieved, which was the greatest effort of that season. For these and other reasons, the friends of Hickory John are almost if not quite as confident of success as the friends of Miss Medley. It has been suggested by the latter that Hickory John would pay forfeit.—They may make themselves easy on that score, for John's backers will put up the whole amount as forfeit on any day that they may call, if it be to-morrow. We speak "by authority." Nothing, we are assured, will prevent a race, but the illness or lameness of one or the other. Augusta (Ga.) Carrier.

On Tuesday next the match referred to above will be decided. As we happened to predict the result of the match between Bascomb and Argyle—between Bascomb and Post Boy—between Rodolph and Angora—between Mingo and Post Boy, and some half dozen others, we feel inclined to stake turnips to a leg of mutton that *Hickory John* wins this match, and that the time, if both are in condition, and the track in order, will be within three seconds of 7:45—7:49!—Who says "done?" We are promised a full report by the *Express Man*, having a special reporter in attendance.

VICKSBURG (Miss.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES commence on the 7th inst. with every prospect of sport. The purses are liberal, being for 1, 2, 3, and 4 mile heats, $200, $300, $500, and $1000, with the entrance money added. There are two courses at Vicksburg: one about a mile from town, belonging to Mr CROW, and the other about three miles distant, owned by Mr. PINKARD. Our special correspondent will be "on hand," to furnish a report of the meeting. He writes that the stables of Col. Claiborne, from Madisonville, Col. Bingaman and Wm. J. Minor, Esq., from Natchez, Col. Robt. Smith and Duke W. Sumner, Esq., from Tenn., and J. J. Gooch, Esq., Dr. Isk, Francis Routh, Esq., etc. etc., will be in attendance. Several important Sweepstakes come off during the meeting, and from all accounts the Lynchers appear determined to go ahead. The Vicksburg Register closes an article with "Look out for snakes—lie close and keep dark, but bring on your cattle!"

Almost a Match!—There was an *on dit* current in this city early in the week, that *Edwin Forrest* and *Dutchman* were to trot a match, three mile heats, in harness, for $5000 a-side, over the Hunting Park Course, within three weeks. Since then, we hear such a match was offered by the friends of Edwin Forrest, but declined.

Eclipse.—We are desired to say that this phenomenon of the American turf will stand next season at the stable of Mr. E. H. BLACKBURN, in Woodford county, Ky., on the Rail Road between Lexington and Frankfort, at his former price of $100. The proud old champion is in fine health, and looks as vigorous as he did ten years ago.

A correspondent is informed that *Dr. Syntax* was trained for the last Union Course Meeting, but went amiss. *Dosoris* would have started had the purse been $5000. He won't straighten himself for less money. He is nominated in a sweepstakes, $1000 sub., with Col. HAMPTON'S Own Sister to *Trifle*.

We hear another attempt was made last week to trot the Twenty miles within the Hour, over the Hunting Park Course, Philadelphia. When eleven miles had been done, (in 35 minutes), it was evident that the horse could not keep pace with the watch, which won without distress, *hold in hand!*

DEATH OF INDUSTRY!

It is with unfeigned regret we learn by the annexed letter from his owner, of the death of *Industry*, the sire of *Atalanta, Cippus, Camsidell, Bremo*, and other good ones. His loss is the more to be regretted at this time, as the success of his get the few last seasons has called the attention of breeders to his merit as a stock horse, and he no doubt would have become one of the most fashionable stallions of the day.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26, 1836.

DEAR SIR,—I have to inform you that *Industry* was put in the stable on Monday last, the 21st inst., well and hearty, and died the same night. On examining him, he was found to have had the botts. He died at Winchester, Frd. Co., Va. *Industry* was 12 years old last Spring. As I was the owner of him when he died, and am a subscriber to the Spirit of the Times, I wish you to give this a publication in your next paper, and oblige

Your obedient servant, JAMES LONG.

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

HUNTSVILLE, (Ala.) Nov. 8, 1836.

MY DEAR SIR,—The races at this place commenced this morning under very favorable circumstances. A few showers of rain during last week have been most acceptable, and the course is now in excellent condition. Great credit is due to the committee for the arrangements they have made, having had but a short time to get things in order. Before their next meeting they will have the course and fixtures completed. They purpose laying out about $10,000 (and more if requisite) in improvements, which will make this the Newmarket of the South-West. The track is finely situated, about three quarters of a mile from the town of Huntsville; and from it you have the most splendid views, comprehending a rich and fertile country, bounded by high mountains, covered with forest trees. The land, comprising about 120 acres, was purchased from Mr. R. PRYOR for $9000; Mr. Pryor retaining a portion of the stock. They intend applying to the Legislature, now in session, for an act of incorporation, which they will succeed in obtaining beyond a doubt.

The stables of Messrs. Jackson, Beasley, Ragland, Mabry, Pryor, Terry, Blevins, Connally, &c. &c. are here, containing nags that have gained reputation in many well contested fields. The town presents a scene of unexampled bustle, crowds having poured in from the neighborhood and adjacent States; all anxious to witness the sport, and to give countenance and encouragement to the formation of a Club, which is calculated to increase the improvement of blooded stock, and to promote fair and honorable competition. The manner in which it is likely to be patronised proves that there is no lack of sporting spirit amongst the cotton growers in this section of country. The sport of the week commenced

MONDAY, Nov. 7, with a Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies. Two miles and repeat. Sub. $300, h. ft.

John Blevins' (John Connally's) f. by Wild Bill, out of Grey Goose, John Bascomb's dam	walked over.
N. Terry's f. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Sally McGhee	paid forfeit.
Geo. Elliott's *Exile*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Imp. Refugee	paid forfeit.
N. Davies's b f by Pacific, out of Kitty Clover, by Sir Archy	paid forfeit.

At a meeting of the Club on Monday, J. W. CAMP, Esq., in the Chair, Rules and Regulations were adopted, and Officers appointed for the present year. The rules were drafted from those of the Washington and New York Jockey Clubs, adopting the scale of weights of the latter,* viz., for 2 year old, 75 lbs.—3, 90 lbs.—4, 104 lbs.—5, 114 lbs.—6, 120 lbs.—aged, 124 lbs., with an allowance of 3 lbs. to mares and geldings.

Officers of the North Alabama Jockey Club, 1836

President, J. W. CAMP, Esq.

1st Vice-Pres. JAS. BRADLEY, Esq; *2d* Dr. BRECK; *3d* SAML. RAGLAND, Esq.

Judges, Col. ACKLEN, JAS. BRADLEY, Dr. BRECK, and J. MASON, Esqrs.

Timers, Capt. N. DAVIES, THOS. E. LEEPE, Esq.

Secretary, Col. J. H. WILSON.

NORTH ALABAMA (Huntsville) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

FIRST DAY, Nov. 8, 1836.—Purse $400. Two mile heats. Entrance, $30 each, added.

J. A. Mabry's g. f. *Mary Queen of Scots*, by Leviathan, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs. 101 lbs	1	1
Jas. Jackson's ch. f. *Waxlight*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Pigeon, by Pacolet, 4 yrs. 101 lbs	2	2
Saml. Ragland's b. f. *Queen of Diamonds*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Archy, 3 yrs. 87 lbs	3	3

Time, 3:56—3:51.

The above race created much interest. Waxlight was the favorite against the field. Many, however, planked their money upon the grey filly, who no doubt would have been the first favorite, but her spirited owner told his friends not to back her, as she was not in first rate order. Her performance, however, not only astonished her owner, but the whole field. Queen of Diamonds, a beautiful filly, ran her mile over the Nashville Course at the late meeting in 1:53. Her owner is "a thorough-bred one" of the right sort, and if his Queen had been in proper order, she would have given Mary some trouble. Waxlight was the winner of the two mile day at Nashville, beating Hortense, the Pacific filly, and two others; the time was "no account," but she was not put up.

About half-past twelve the horses were called; the word was given to saddle, and shortly after they made their appearance before the judges' stand. At the tap of the drum they were off, Mary having the track and lead, Queen of Diamonds 2d, Waxlight trailing; they kept this position until the turn of the last quarter in the first mile, when Waxlight ran up to Ragland's filly, passed her, and made a push at the Queen of Scots, but soon declined. The tide turned now in favor of Mary, who drew out in front, and won the heat by several lengths.

Second heat —Mary and Queen of Diamonds got off pretty well, but Lee held Waxlight too long, and she got away some twenty feet behind. Mary cut out the work for the first half mile, and the bay filly put her up to it at a killing pace. Lee upon Waxlight, who had been stealing upon them, soon collared the Queen of Diamonds, and as quickly left her behind. Eager for a conflict with Mary, she "went with a perfect looseness," but it was no go—she had lost too much ground in the start, and the severe punishment which Lee gave her to regain his position told in the brush in the last half mile, Mary beating her out by half a length, in hand.

This was decidedly the best contested race that I have witnessed this Fall, and afforded much gratification to a large field of sportsmen. The time made is better than was ever recorded on the Huntsville Course for two mile heats.

Immediately after the above, came off,

Same Day, a Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies. Sub. $100, h. ft. Twelve subs.

J. R. Mason's ch. f. *Eliza Coe*, by Wild Bill, out of a Florizel mare	walked over.

SECOND DAY, *Wednesday*.—Purse $600. Ent., $40 each, added. Three mile heats.

James Jackson's ch. c. *Wacousta*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Oscar, 4 yrs. 104 lbs	3	1	1
John Connally's ch. c. *Little Red*, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs. 104 lbs	1	2	2
Saml. Ragland's br. c. *Othello*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs. 104 lbs	2	3	3

Time, 5:56—5:51—5:59.

The above was better contested than the race of yesterday. Up to 12 o'clock the excitement was immense—Wacousta was the favorite. It was generally understood that each entry was in fine order, consequently the betting was rather uncertain. A few were in the secret, and the way they "put on the pot" was a sight. Wacousta has added fresh laurels to his fame, and neither of his competitors have lost any by their defeat. The Bertrand colt will be an ugly customer yet. One half of him was sold after the race to W. H. GEE, Esq., for $750.

Wacousta, and Little Red, made their appearance in fine order; Othello seemed amiss, and his performance clearly showed that he was not in condition. Little Red had the track, Othello second. At the tap of the drum they got off together, the Bertrand leading, Othello lying well up. The brown and ch. colts made severe running, being frequently neck and neck, but Little Red eventually threw off the Moor, and won the heat by a length, in 5:56.

Second Heat.—It was generally supposed previously to the race that the struggle would lay between the Leviathans, and many who had bet that the Bertrand colt would not take a heat now became anxious to hedge. After a false start they got well away, Othello taking the lead; Little Red immediately ran up, challenged, and made him relinquish it, but was in turn challenged by Wacousta, who put him to his mettle. The pace improved and continued the first and second rounds, Little Red still leading; but in the third, Wacousta, who was at his haunches, collared him at the last quarter; the persuaders were used pretty freely by both, but Wacousta took the lead, and after a tremendous brush down the stretch home, won by a length and a half, in 5:51.

Third Heat.—Now came the tug of war. They cooled off well, and on coming up Wacousta and Little Red seemed in excellent order; Othello appeared to have had enough. After saddling, the word was given, and they got off in good style, Wacousta leading. The betting had now changed—two to one was betted on Wacousta's taking the Purse, and few takers. Wacousta was never headed, although Little Red pushed him severely, and the struggle was desperate; they were frequently locked, but Lee's excellent riding ultimately prevailed, and too much praise cannot be given him for the sporting style in which he brought Wacousta in, winning this heat and race by several lengths, in 5:59. Wacousta was not in the least distressed. Since the 1st of September, 1836, he has run upwards of forty miles in private and public, and the condition in which he was brought to the post reflected great credit on his trainer, Col. ELLIOTT. The Course was numerously attended, though the weather was miserably cold, with a strong wind.

THIRD DAY, *Thursday*.—Purse $400; ent. $20 each, added. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

J. A. Mabry's b. f. *Lilac*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs. 101 lbs	1	1	1
James Jackson's br. f. *Letitia*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Thaddeus, 4 yrs. 101 lbs	3	2	dr.
John Reedy's ch. f. *Funny Bell*, by Stockholder, dam by Gallatin, 4 yrs. 101 lbs	2	dis.	
Wm. H. Gee's ch. f. by Sir Archy, out of own sister to Betsey Richards, 4 yrs. 101 lbs	dis.		

Time, 1:55—1:55. Third heat, Lilac walked over.

This morning we had a change of weather, which made the track heavy and slippery; throughout the day the wind was piercing cold attended with continual rain. Lilac was the favorite, 5 to 1 against the field, and few takers. She is a clincher, and her owner, Gen. Mabry, will back her to beat any nag in America, mile heats. Since September last, Lilac and Mary Queen of Scotts, have travelled upwards of five hundred miles. Letitia belongs to Col. LANE, of Decatur.

At twelve o'clock they made their appearance on the course. Lilac was in pretty good order. Letitia seemed restive; she had the pole. After two or three attempts they got away, Fanny Bell taking the lead, the Sir Archy filly second, Lilac third, who soon came into play—passed the two fillies, and won the heat with ease, the Sir Archy filly distanced, Fanny Bell second, and Letitia third; time, 1:55.

Second heat.—Lilac went in front, and was never headed; Letitia and Fanny made play, and there was some pretty running between the two, who were locked several times, but Letitia at length shook Fanny off, and came in second, Lilac first, and Fanny distanced; time, 1:55.

Third heat.—This was no race; Lilac having beat all her competitors from the field, was allowed to take the purse without any more running, Mr. Jackson having withdrawn Letitia.

Thus ended the North Alabama First Fall Meeting, which gave universal satisfaction, and went off with great eclat.

Saturday, Nov. 12.—To-day came off a quarter race, that excited uncommon interest. Nearly $10,000 changed hands on the result being declared. The match was for $1000 a-side, between

Gen. J. A. Mabry's b. f. *Mary Purdam*, by Mullin's Whip, dam by Bel-air, 4 yrs.	1
Mr. Curtis' b. h. *Davy Crockett*, pedigree unknown, 6 yrs.	2

Won with ease by Mary Purdam, who is a fine animal, 14 hands high, carrying catch weights. Davy Crockett is 15 hands 3 inches, and carried 100 lbs.

CAMDEN (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

[The annexed report is furnished by an unknown correspondent, who has our thanks for his courtesy. We have interpolated the figures to show the placing of the entries more readily, and added the weights and time for the same reason. We shall be glad to hear frequently from the writer.]

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times.

On the 7th November, the day before the regular races, a Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $100, half forfeit, with 4 subs., came off—two pd. ft. The contest was between

P. McRa, jr's., s. c. *Eclat*, by Godolphin, dam by Kosciusko, 90 lbs.	1	1
Jas. J Harrison's b. c. by Bullock's Muckle John, out of the dam of American Citizen, 90 lbs.	2	2

The b. c. was the favorite. Time, 1:54¼—1:58¼.

At the appointed time they are brought to the stand and the word is given—off they go, and contrary to general expectation the s. c leads. They enter the quarter stretch and rattle it down at a tremendous rate, the s. c. still leading, and passing the stand about a length ahead, in 1:54¼.

Second Heat.—After the expiration of the time allotted for rubbing (20 m.) they appear at the stand again; now they are off, running the second heat very similar to the first, Eclat beating about as far as in the first heat. Time, 1:58¼.

FIRST DAY, Nov. 8, 1836.—Purse $300. Two mile heats.

G. Edmonson's s. f. *Ione*, by John Richards out of an Expedition mare, 3 yrs. 87 lbs	3	3	bolt.
J. J. Harrison's g. m. *Chestatee*, by Bertrand out of a Gallatin mare, 5 yrs. 109 lbs	2	1	1
J. J. Moore's s. h. *Don John*, by Clermont out of Leocadia, 4 yrs. 102 lbs.	dis.		
Jas. H. Adams' b. m. *Hebe*, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Charles, 4 yrs. 99 lbs	1	2	2

Time, 3:55—3:52—3:57.

They were entitled to the track in the order they are named, and when called up the b. m. got off before the word was given, and ran nearly two miles before the rider could pull her up, upon which the owners of the other horses told the Judges they would wait on the b. m. as long as her owner wished. In about 40 minutes they got away in good order, the b. m. leading, the s. f. second, the g. m. third, and the Don bringing up the rear. In this order they continued until entering the stretch home, when the g. m. made a run for the heat, but failed by a length or two, the b. m. winning the heat, in 3:55; the g. m. second, the s. f. third, and the Don nowhere.

Second Heat.—The b. m., g. m., and s. f. again started, and it was not only the general impression, but seemed to be the general wish, that the b. m. should win the second heat, and for a long time it was doubtful which of the two would succeed, running sometimes locked, at others the b. m. ahead, and during the second mile on the back stretch a length or more ahead, when the company commenced hurraing for the b. m., and continued until coming down the stretch home, the g. m. passed her, when the company gave continued and deafening cheers, showing themselves as inconsistent and fickle as dame Fortune herself, the g. m. winning the heat by a length or more, in 3:52.

Third Heat.—After rubbing, 30 minutes, which is the time allowed between 2 mile heats, the three were brought to the stand again, and when the word "*go*" was given, the s. f. bolted, and could not be got back; the other two got off well together, the g. m. leadnig, and although she was but a little ahead it was evident she would win the heat, having in the previous one evidenced her superiority of foot. This heat was won by the g. m., in 3:57.

SECOND DAY.—Purse, $400. Three mile heats.

Powell McRa's c. s. colt *Eclat*, by Godolphin, dam by Kosciusko, 3 yrs. 90 lbs.	dis.	
J. J. Harrison's g. m. *Sally Vandyke*, by Henry, dam by Duroc, (query Oscar ?) 4 yrs. 99 lbs	1	1
Jas. H. Adams' g. c. *Camden*, by Tonson, dam by Oscar, 3 years, 90 lbs	2 bolt.	
G. Edmonson's b. m. *Jane Read*, by Lance, dam by Expedition, 4 yrs. 99 lbs.	dis.	

Time, 5:59—2d, not kept.

In the order they are named they came to the stand, and got away handsomely together, not one among them seeming very anxious for the track, and thus continued throughout the first mile, but in the second the complexion of affairs wore a different aspect, and it became apparent some of them would be lost before the third mile was ended, as was the fact. The running was confined to two competitors, S. V. and C., and although S. V. led during the balance of that heat, yet it was by no means certain she would win until near the goal, when it was evident she was ahead by a length or more, and the other two lost. Time, 5:59.

Second Heat.—Only two competitors. S. V. and C. appeared at the call, and although S. V. had won the first heat there were many who believed C. would defeat her, and some few planked their pewter on it judging from the appearance of the two that she was most distressed; but as appearances are not always to be relied upon, and as S. V. was determined in this contest to maintain the fame of her ancestry, she took the lead at the start and kept it for two miles, when, Camden (finding the fair lady was unwilling to suffer him to approach too near her, like many gallants, took his leave of her by retiring from the contest) bolted, and thus ended the heat and race, and as there was no running for the third mile the time was not kept, though from the time of the two first miles, it would have been as good or better than the first heat.

THIRD DAY.—Purse $500. Four mile heats.

J. J. Harrison's g. c. *Kite*, by Bullock's Muckle John, out of Bullock's Eliza Splotch, 3 yrs. 90 lbs.	1	1
G. Edmonson's br. m. —— —— (pedigree not given)	dis.	
P. McRa's c. m. *Slow and Easy*, by Crusader, dam by Kosciusko, 4 yrs. 99 lbs	dis.	
J. H. Adams' c. h. *Sir Kenneth*, by Crusader out of Carolina, by Buzzard, 5 yrs. 112 lbs.	2	2

Time, 8:4—8:4.

They were entitled to the track in the order in which they are named. At the appointed time the order is given to saddle, and in a few minutes they are off, Sir K. leading, next Kite, and Slow and Easy last, and, in very truth, taking it slower and easier than was calculated to gain her any laurels in the race. In this order they proceeded for a mile and three quarters, Sir. K. running perfectly at his ease, when the rider of Kite, who was some sixty or seventy yards behind invited him to an increased speed, and shortly after passing the stand challenged Sir K., when the struggle commenced, and on the back stretch Kite took the lead, and kept it during the heat, winning it in 8:4, Sir K. second, and the other two distanced.

Second Heat.—At the expiration of 45 m., the time allowed for rubbing in four mile heats, Kite and Sir K. were again at the stand; the word is given and they are off, Kite leading all the way without being at all pressed, and winning the heat in the same time, 8.4, Sir K. not far behind.

FOURTH DAY.—Purse $300. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Capt. Jas. J. Harrison's s. m. *Eliza Hicks*, by Timoleon, dam by Potomac, 5 yrs. 109 lbs.	1	2	1	1
Col. Wade Hampton's c c *Wilcox*, by Sir Charles out of Wilcox's mare, 3 yrs. 90 lbs	2	1	2	2
Mr. Webb's c. h. *Garrett*, by Claremont, dam ——	3 dis.			

Time, 1:54—1:53—2—1:52.

First heat.—All went off together, Eliza Hicks leading, Wilcox second, and Garrett third. The betting was entirely between Eliza Hicks and Wilcox; as Wilcox was considered a very speedy horse, the calculation was, he intended leaving the heat to a brush; but lo and behold, when he increased his stride, the bashful maiden refused to be led by him, and ran ahead, winning the heat in 1:54—Wilcox second, and Garrett third.

Second heat.—Eliza Hicks, Wilcox, and Garrett again started, Wilcox taking the lead, Eliza Hicks close up to him throughout the heat. Wilcox won it by a length or more—Garrett distanced. Time 1:53.

Third heat.—Wilcox and Eliza Hicks again appeared at the stand, and as Wilcox had won the preceding heat, his friends now appeared confident of success, and offered to back him at 3 to 1. The friends of Eliza Hicks not being enabled to account for her losing the heat, were unwilling to take such bets, having previously bet pretty freely. Now they are off, and Eliza Hicks, at the first turn, takes the track, and does not allow him to pass her, she winning the heat by a length or more; time, 2.

Fourth heat.—Once more the call is made from the stand to saddle. Anxiety is manifest in each one's countenance, and doubt and uncertainty as to the finale is the conviction on each one's judgment. They are again off, and each man's cares and anxieties are to be relieved in less than two minutes. Eliza Hicks leads, and seems indisposed to wait for company. As they progress, Eliza Hicks widens the gap between them, and finally passes the stand some few lengths ahead Time, 1:52.

The weights carried on the Camden (S. C.) Course, are—for 3 year olds, 90lbs.; 4, 102lbs.; 5, 112lbs.; 6, 120lbs.; 7, 126lbs.

The distances—50 yards for 1 mile; 80 yards for 2 miles, 100 for 3 miles, and 140 for 4 miles: best 3 in 5, 60 yards.

The course, measured three feet from the poles, is 1 mile 3 yards and 2 feet.

The time between heats—1 mile 20, 2 miles 30, 3 miles 40, and 4 miles 45 minutes.

Two pounds allowed in weighing riders after a heat.

Mr. E. H. BOARDMAN'S STUD.—Our special correspondent writes from Huntsville, Ala., giving an account of a visit to Mr. Boardman's breeding establishment. He says:—"Mr. B. has some very promising young things. I particularly noticed a yearling ch. f. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Sally Bell, own sister to Kathleen, for whom Mr. B. has refused $1800. A yearling b. c. by Cock of the Rock, out of Brunette, by Sir Hal, also greatly pleased me, being of finer size and shape than any colt of his age I have seen this year. A ch. f., dropped this Spring, called *Lady Chesterfield*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Miss Paine, by Imp. Flimnap, has more the form of a racer than any of the Leviathans I have seen, and promises to cut out work for the fast ones in a few seasons. Generally speaking, the Leviathan colts resemble their sire, having large heads, and very large hoofs, but my favorite, Lady Chesterfield, resembles in more than one point the high-bred lady for whom she is named, being not only beautifully formed, but embued with spirit.

Imp. *Consol* will stand at Mr. Boardman's stable another season, at the same price, $60. He served 100 mares last season, and proved himself a sure foal getter. Among them, he had in his harem the celebrated Country Maid, by Pacific, and several others well known on the turf.

ENCIERO.

VIRGINIA, Nov. 24th, 1836.

To the Editor of the New York Spirit of the Times.

This distinguished racer, late champion of the South, and a victor of the North in the match for $3000 a side, three mile heats, on Long Island, has become a subject of considerable inquiry among Turfmen, not only from his own great success and the fact of his having placed *Star* among the first of American stallions, but from his having been raised by an obscure individual in the mountains, and the consequent impression that he was not *well bred*. His dam was a very fine racer, of most unflinching bottom. She produced also a mare by *St. Tammany*, deemed invincible about Moorfield, Va. Several of her descendants out of the *Walnut mare*, (*Sadi*, &c.,) have also done her great credit. Frame's bay gelding, winner of two mile heats at Pittsburg, was by a coarse horse, and *President Boyer*, (full Brother to *Sadi*), of the same age of *Enciero*, was so far his superior at three years old that Enciero was supposed to be good for nothing until Boyer died, (at four) when Enciero was again taken up and made his splendid campaign in the West, winning all his races (six). At Pittsburg, Pa., he won a seventh mile heat, through the mud, in 1:54. At Cleveland, Ohio, he won a three mile heat, late in June, in 5:47, over a Course certified by the County Surveyor to be a little more than a mile. Same Fall (1835) he won the Jefferson (Va.) Jockey Club Purse, running the fourth mile of the first heat in 1:51. Two weeks after, the Four mile Purse at Washington City, through the mud, after which $5000 was refused for him. The succeeding week he was started for the Four mile race at the "Central," he being the only horse out of fifty on the ground that dare enter against *Black Heath*, then fresh and in his zenith. It being the general impression that Black Heath could out-brush any horse of the day, Enciero made at him from the score, and did the first two miles in 3:52, being four seconds faster than the regular two mile race over the same very heavy course. But Enciero was not made of steel, and his unprecedented travel from

*Two year olds seldom or never show on the Union Course; the N. Y. Jockey Club Weight for a 6 yr. old is 121 lbs., and for an aged horse 125 lbs.—*Editor*.

the banks of the Potomac to Lake Erie and back, in six months, training, running, or traveling all the time, told before the end of each heat. His first appearance in the Spring of 1836, was at Washington, where he came out second to *Ironette* the third heat, beating a first rate field. After running eleven and a half miles, by a long and desperate struggle, Enciero passed Ironette, and had the race in his own power, but his rider kept him under a press, and WILLIS, not Ironette, achieved a brilliant victory. The next week, at the *Central*, he was drawn after the first heat of a race which he was bound to win, though in horrid order. The next week, at the *Kendall*, he won a third three mile heat in 5:54, the first having been run in 5:51, and the second in 5:54. This Fall he won the Three mile Purse at the Central, but was beat at Trenton by the immortal *Fanny Wyatt* and *Mingo*, in 7:48 and 7:53. The "Veteran" here had the management of him; he was directed to make play enough for three and a half miles each heat—to keep the "fast un's" moving, and then drop in. If Mingo had taken the second heat, as every one supposed was inevitable, then as certain as he's a *Star*, Enciero would have been "in the ascendant" for the balance of the race, for he came out as fresh and lively as ever horse did after a good heat.

Thus it will be seen that Enciero has won 11 out of 15 races in two years, at all distances, yielding only (and under great disadvantages) to such as *Black Heath*, *Ironette*, *Bumper*, and *Fanny Wyatt*, when they were as "fine as silk." He cost his present proprietor, CAREY THOMPSON, Esq., only $800; and being the first race horse that gentleman ever owned, he must of course be a novice in Turf matters. Notwithstanding, he has won with him upwards of $6000, in purses and the match. Knowing him "like a book" as the writer does, and taking into consideration his family, great size, and unflinching game, my earnest wish is that he may be now withdrawn from the turf, and establish "a harem" next Spring, somewhere within striking distance of

Your friend, &c., SETAY.

PEDIGREE.—*Enciero*, b. h. 5 yrs. old, by Star, his dam by Seymour's Spread Eagle, g. dam by Imp. Spread Eagle, g. g. dam by Imp. Federalist, g. g. g. dam by Independence, g. g. g. g. dam by a black horse that won a four mile race at Fredericksburg, Va., at four heats, name not recollected.

CETUS, RACE REPORTS, Etc.

VIRGINIA, November, 1836.

MR. EDITOR,—Your well-informed correspondent, "*Index*," in your No. of the 19th inst., says that *Cetus*, lately imported, was purchased "*at a higher figure* than *any* English horse that has *ever* been imported into America." I do not think the price of a horse a sure criterion of his value, and therefore feel less difficulty in demurring to the correctness of this assertion. Without meaning to depreciate Cetus, I am well satisfied, from what I know, that *several* of the horses lately imported cost not only *as much money* as Cetus, *but more*.

"*York*," in the same No., makes some remarks about the placing of the horses in the report of the Union Course Races, to which you add an explanatory note. You inform us, as I had supposed was the fact, that the Secretary placed the horses as they were *entered*, in contradistinction to the usual practice of placing them in the order in which they *came in*. You, having adopted the usual practice in your report, are, I presume, satisfied that it is right, though you do not say so in so many words. This usual practice ought, I think, to be adhered to, and for the following amongst other reasons:—

1. It is the practice of the country, and has been the practice for a long time, and is supported by the authority of long continued and general approbation.

2. Its having been in general use for a long time, has made us familiar with it, and we therefore more easily and readily comprehend and embrace the true place of all the horses in the race.

3. It is founded in reason; for it is certainly more proper to place horses in the report just as they placed themselves in the race, than to give them the places which by *chance* they occupy in the entry or nomination.

4. It is more convenient to the reader, and makes a more correct impression on his mind, for the result of the race is thus presented to the *eye* as well as to the mind of the reader.

5. It is more true, or at least presents the truth in a more forcible and impressive manner. This is the main object of the report, and the judges having placed the horses, the Secretary or Reporter, ought so to record or report the result, as to make it most plain and evident to the reader.

For these and other reasons, I wish all the reporters of our races would adhere to the good, sensible, convenient, long established, and intelligible practice of placing the horses in the report as the judges placed them in the race.

It is not enough to name the sire and dam of a horse when he is entered; as for instance, b. c. or h. by Eclipse, dam by Virginian, for a dozen colts or horses might come within that description; but the description ought to be such as to identify the particular colt or horse, so that one, and *one* only, could come within its terms. In looking over the nominations for the Produce Sweepstakes to be run over the Union Course in the Spring of 1838, I see this:—Robert Tillotson names produce of Bedford mare by Eclipse. Now, there may be twenty Bedford mares that had produce by Eclipse that year, and any one of the produce could run. Or a subscriber might own two or three sisters, and such a description would answer for any of their produce. In another Sweepstakes, I see a nomination made thus:—Produce of a Henry mare and Autocrat. This is liable to the same objection.—The *dam of the mare* should have been described and identified, so that but one colt or filly could come within its terms. Mr. James S. Garrison names produce of Sally Hope, by Sarpedon, which is sufficiently definite. Or if he had named the produce of bay mare by Gohanna, dam Lady La Grange, covered by Luzborough, that designation would have been sufficiently precise, unless, indeed, Lady La Grange had two bay fillies by Gohanna, in which case, if neither had a name, the *year* in which the dam was foaled could be mentioned, as thus:—the produce of bay mare, foaled in 1828, by Gohanna, out of Lady La Grange, covered by Luzborough.

Fanny Wyatt should be spelt without the *a* in the first syllable of *Wyatt*—it should be *Wyatt*. It is time to stop for the present. Yours, D. Q.

LIBERTY (Va.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

FIRST DAY, Sept. 12, 1836.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Sub. $100, h. ft. Mile heats.

J. H. Oliver's (Mr. John Foster's) ch. c. *Volney*, by Mons. Tonson, dam not given	1	1	
John S. Hurt's ch. c. *Giles Gosling*, by Eclipse, dam by Roanoke	3	2	
James Toncray's b. c. by Marion, dam not given	2	3	

Time of each heat 1:51. A capital colt race.

SECOND DAY.—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, weights as above. Sub. $50, h. ft. Mile heats.

David McDaniel's gr. f. *Ann Eliza*, by Eclipse, dam by Director	4	3	1	1
J. H. Oliver's b. c. by Lance, (dam not given)	2	1	2	dr.
J. S. Hurt's b. f. *Polly Johnson*, by Sir Charles, dam by Pacolet	1	2	dis.	
James Toncray's b. c. (pedigree omitted altogether)	3	dis.		

Time, 1:54—1:51—1:55—4th heat Ann Eliza walked over.

Same Day.—Proprietor's Purse, $300, Two mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's gr. m. *Eliza Clay*, by Mons. Tonson, dam by Eagle, 6 yrs. 115lbs	1	1	
Leonard Phelps' bl. m. *Black Bird*, by Arabian (?) dam by Virginian, 4 yrs. 97lbs	2	2	
D. McDaniel's ch.c. *Willie Walker*, by Sir Charles, dam not given	3	*	
Mr. Harvey's gr. c. *Arthur Taylor*, by Leviathan, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs. 100lbs	dis.		

Time, 3:57—4. *Willie Walker suddenly dropped dead.

THIRD DAY.—Jockey Club Purse, $400, Three mile heats.

Wm McCargo's b. m. *Sally Eubanks*, by Roanoke, dam by Constitution, 6 yrs. 115lbs	1	1
James Toncray's ch. h. *Canteen*, by Hotspur, dam not given, 5 yrs. 110lbs	2	2

Time, 5:54—5.53. Track heavy.

☞ We wish those of our readers who may have the November number of the Turf Register at hand, to turn to the 128th page of that work, and compare our "newspaper report" with the pretended "official" one published there. Neither the dam or age of any one entry is given by the Register, nor the weights carried, and the same may be said of about half the reports in that veracious magazine. As the editor of the Register deprecates "newspaper reports" in general, and those of the Spirit of the Times in particular, he has no right to complain if "the poisoned chalice is commended to his own lips."

FULTON (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

We are indebted to an attentive subscriber for the report subjoined. This Club has adopted the weights carried on the Charleston Course, we understand, viz.: 3 year olds, 90—4, 102—5, 112—6, 120—aged, 126 lbs, with an allowance of 3lbs. to mares and geldings.

FIRST DAY, Oct. 13, 1836.—Purse $000, Two mile heats.

P. McRay's ch. m. *Slow and Easy*, by Crusader, dam ——, 4 yrs	2	1	1
W. H. B. Richardson's ch. m. *Anna Caroline*, by Crusader, out of Coquette, 4 yrs	1	2	2
J. J. Moore's b. h. ——, by Virginius, dam by Dragon, 4 yrs	dis.		
R. C. Richardson's ch. f. *My Aunt Pontipool*, by Bertrand, jr. dam by Goldfinder, 3 yrs	dis.		

Time, 4:30—4:37—4:39.

SECOND DAY.—Purse $000, Mile heats.

Col. A. Flud's g. h. *Bowdark*, by Medley, out of Merino Ewe, 5 yrs	2	1	1
Col. R. Singleton's ch. f. by Crusader, out of the dam of Clara Fisher, 4 yrs	1	2	2

Time, 2:7—2:7—2:10.

THIRD DAY.—Purse $000, Mile heats.

W. H. B. Richardson's ch. m. *Anna Caroline*, by Crusader, out of Coquette, 4 yrs.	1	1	
Col. A. Flud's ch. f. by Virginius, 3 yrs	2	2	
J. J. Moore's b. h. by Virginius, 4 yrs	dis.		

Time, 2:7—2:10. This track is an uncommonly heavy one.

ELKHORN (Ky.) ASSOCIATION RACES.

The races commenced over the Elkhorn Association Course, Ky., on Wednesday, November 2d, 1836, and came off as follows—the weather fine:—

FIRST DAY, Nov. 2, 1836.—Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds Mile heats. 2 subs.

Mr. Lewis Sanders' b. c. by Bertrand, 75 lbs	2	1	1
Mr. James Shy's b. c. by Bertrand, 75 lbs	1	2	dr.

Time, 2.2—2:0.

SECOND DAY.—Purse $300. Three mile heats. Wts. 86 and 100 lbs.

Sidney Burbridge's c. c. by Bertrand, 3 yrs.	1	1	
James Shy's b. m. *Maria Louisa*, by Muckle John, 4 yrs.	2	2	
T. J. Robinson's b. h. *Jim Allen*, by Archy of Transport, 4 yrs.	3	3	

Time, 5:56—6:0.

THIRD DAY.—Purse $200. Two mile heats. Wts. as above.

Mason Thompson's b. m. *Eliza Bailey*, by Columbus, 4 yrs.	1	1	
George Tarleton's g. c. *Gen. W. H. Harrison*, by Trumpator, 3 yrs.	2	2	
Lewis Sanders' s. c. *Unit*, by Ratler, 4 yrs.	3	3	
Peter Gatewood's b. f. *Fidget*, by Trumpator, 4 yrs.	4	dis.	

Time, 4:4—3:49. This is one of the best heats that has ever been run in Kentucky, with the Baltimore weights up.

FOURTH DAY.—Purse $100. One mile and repeat.

Mason Thompson's b m *Mary Mcfarland*, by Columbus, 4 y. 97 lbs	1	1
Thomas Stevenson's b. c. by Shakspeare, 3 yrs. 86 lbs	2	2

Time, 1:55—1:53.

On Friday, the 2d Purse, one mile heats, was won by Maj. B. Luckett's b. h. *Chilton*, by Seagull, in respectable time, at 3 heats, winning the 2d and 3d heats.

Very respectfully yours, A SUBSCRIBER to the Sp. of the T.

FLORENCE (Ala.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

Last week we published a report of the two first days' races, given by our special correspondent, but the Secretary, J. K., Esq., having furnished us with the *official* report, we make room for it to-day.

FIRST DAY, Oct. 26, 1836.—Purse $500, ent. $30. Three mile heats.

James Jackson's gr. c. by Leviathan, out of Morgiana, by Pacolet, 3 yrs. 86 lbs	walked over.			
SECOND DAY.—A Pool Purse, 3 heats, 2 miles each. Purse $300, ent. $30.				
James Jackson's ch. c. *Wacousta*, by Leviathan, dam by Oscar, 4 yrs. 100 lbs	1	1	1	
C. Cheatham's ch. c. *Oseola*, by Eclipse, dam by Contention, 3 yrs. 86 lbs	2	2	2	

Time, 4:1—4:1—4:6

THIRD DAY.—Purse $300, ent. $30. 3 best in 5.

James Jackson's ch. f. *Waxlight*, by Leviathan, out of Pigeon, by Pacolet, 4 yrs. 97 lbs	1	1	1	
C. Cheatham's b. g. by Marshal Ney, d. by Bellair, 6 yrs. 115 lbs	2	2	2	

Time, 1:57—1:59—2:4.

A Purse of $50, given by James Jackson, for saddle horses, was taken by Dr. Green's bay gelding. 8 started

☞ There is a screw loose some where. Last week *Oseola's* pedigree was given thus;—

C. Cheatham's ch. c, *Oseola* by Eclipse, dam by *Constitution*.

The Secretary, it will be seen, makes *Contention* the sire of his dam.

ST. STEPHEN'S (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

We are indebted to a subscriber for the annexed report of the races of this Club over their Course, at Pineville. The weights carried correspond with those of the Charleston Jockey Club, viz.: for 3 yrs. olds, 90 lbs.—4, 102—5, 112—6, 120; aged 126 lbs., with 3 lbs. allowed to mares and geldings. On the day preceding the regular Club meeting (Oct. 24) came off a race for

A Silver Cup. Mile heats.

Mr. R. Richardson's ch. f. *Fair Ellen*, 3 yrs. old, by Bertrand jr. dam by Virginius	2	1	1
Col. A. Flud's g. h. *Bowdark*, 5 yrs. by Medley, out of Merino Ewe	1	2	2
Dr. A. Darby's ch. f. *Lilly Green*, 4 yrs. by Crusader, dam by Hephestion	3	dis.	
Mr. J. Palmer's b. h. *Watkins Leigh*, 3 yrs. by Van Buren, dam by Buzzard	dis.		

Time, 1:55—1:54—1:56.

FIRST DAY, Oct. 25, 1836.—Purse $000. Two mile heats.

Col. Augustus Flud's ch. h. *Sir Kenneth*, 5 yrs. by Crusader, dam by Buzzard	1	1
Mr. W. H. B. Richardson's ch. f. *Anna Caroline*, 4 yrs. by Crusader, out of Coquette	2	2

Time, 3:55—3:53.

SECOND DAY.—Purse $000. Mile heats.

Dr. A. Darby's ch. f. *Miss Waddy*, 4 yrs. by Sir Charles	1	1
Mr. R. Richardson's ch. f. *Aunt Ponty Pool*, by Bertrand jr., dam by Gold Finder	2	2
Col. A. Flud's ch. f. *Go-Ahead*, 3 yrs. by Virginius, dam by Printer.	3	dis.

Time, 1:55—1:57.

T. W. PEYRE, *Secretary and Treasurer*.

WHO IS TO BLAME?

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times. BURNT TAVERN, (Ky.) Nov. 12, 1836.

DEAR SIR,—I have for the first time taken the liberty to send you an article for publication in the Spirit of the Times; you will please do me the favor to insert the account of the race run by *Mary Mcfarland* over the Lexington Association Course, at the last Fall meeting, in Oct., 1836, mile heats, 3 best in 5. She won the three first heats in the best time that has been made in Kentucky this Fall, considering the state of the track, which was very muddy. Although she won the race, and no nag running for the Purse was ever able, or ever will be able, to make her run one jump in mile heats, yet she was bamboozled out of the Purse, and ruled off! Why is it that the editors of the Lexington papers have given a particular account of every other day's race, and said not a solitary word about the race, mile heats? The race was as follows:—

LEXINGTON Association Course, Oct. 7th, 1836. FOURTH DAY.—Purse $100. Mile heats, 3 best in 5.

Thompson and Dunn's b. m. *Mary Mcfarland*, by Columbus, 4 yrs. 97 lbs	1	1	1
N. G. Fitch's b. m. *Gipsey Girl*, by Bertrand, 4 yrs. 97 lbs	3	2	3
Wm. Buford's b. h. *Adam*, by Brunswick, 4 yrs. 100 lbs	2	dis.	
B. Luckett's b. h. *Van Leader*, by Seagull, 4 yrs. 100 lbs	4	3	2
One other horse, not recollected,	dis.		

This is the way the race came off, as well as I recollect at present. Perhaps there may have been one more nag entered; if there was, it was distanced. Mary could have posted them all the second heat, or first either.

Very respectfully yours, A SUBSCRIBER.

Note by the Editor.—The reader will please to recollect that there are two sides to a story; he has one before him—the other, we doubt not, will soon follow. Perhaps the editors of the "Observer and Reporter" can give us the facts in the premises.

BEANS STATION (Tenn.) RACES.

The Secretary does not give the weights carried, but we think the Virginia weights are adopted, viz.: for 3 yrs. 86 lbs—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—aged 124 lbs., with 3 lbs. off to mares and geldings. The track is 15 feet over a mile. Let the Secretary speak for himself.

FIRST DAY, Oct. 12, 1836.—Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds; sub. $000, h. ft. Mile heats.

Capt. John B. Proffit's br. f. *Jane Bohorqua*, by Leviathan, dam by Sir Charles	1		
Wm. Ainsworth's c. c. *Big Mulatto*, by Revilee, dam by Fire Tail	2		

Time, 1:15.

SECOND DAY.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds.; sub. $000, h. ft. Mile heats.

James Scruggs' c. f. *Lavinia Rudd*, by Leviathan, dam Betsey Epps, by Tinnoleon	1	1	
John B. Proffit's c. f. *Anna Askew*, by Sir Charles, dam Sofa Best	2	2	
John McGhee's c. c. *Zebidee*, by Leviathan, dam by John Kent	3	*	

Time, 1:54—2:0.

Lavinia Rudd won hard in hand. *The rider of Zebidee was thrown at the outset of the 2d heat.

THIRD DAY.—Two mile heats; but one entry, by Zebidee.

FOURTH DAY.—Three best in 5; but one entry, by Zebidee.

The track at Beans Station is an oblong, fenced in on all sides, is upon good ground, and perhaps not inferior to any in the State.

John Bascomb and Rodolph will please recollect that this is half-way ground, not only in distance but in climate. J. SCRUGGS, *Secretary*.

HALIFAX (Va.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

FIRST DAY, Oct. 11, 1836.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds. Colts, 86 lbs.—fillies, 83 lbs. Sub. $100, h. ft. Mile heats.

Wm. S. Haynes' b. c. *Daniel Star*, by Star, dam by Peacemaker	1	1	
David McDaniel's g. f. *Ann Eliza*, by American Eclipse, dam by Director	3	2	
Robt. W. Graves' b. c. *Sidney Brown*, by Giles Scroggins, dam by Shylock	2	dis.	
Wm. McCargo's b. f. *Catinna*, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Randolph's Roanoke, entered but did not start.			

Time, 2:5—2:1.

SECOND DAY.—Proprietor's Purse, $200. Two mile heats.

James McCargo's ch. g. *Isham Puckett*, by Arab, dam by Shawnee, 6 yrs. 115 lbs	1	1	
John C. Claiborne's gr. m. by Medley, out of Lady Hambleton, 4 yrs. 97 lbs	2	dr.	
D. McDaniel's b. h. *Watkins Leigh*, by Shakspeare, dam by Madison, 5 yrs. 110 lbs	dr.		

Time, 4:20.—Isham Puckett walked through the 2d heat.

THIRD DAY.—Jockey Club Purse, $400. Four mile heats.

John C. Claiborne's b. c. *Walter*, by Eclipse, dam by Constitution, 3 yrs. 86 lbs	walked over.

DAYTON (Ohio) ASSOCIATION RACES.

The Association have adopted the weights of the Central Course, and its rules are based upon those of Virginia for the most part. Three yr. olds carry 86 lbs—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—aged, 124 lbs., with an allowance of 3 lbs. to mares and geldings. Will Messrs. Fawcett and Wade furnish us with the time, which in every race has been omitted by the Secretary in his report.

FIRST DAY, Oct. 4, 1836.—Purse $125. Two mile heats.

Fawcett and Wade's b. f. *Buckeye Lass*, by Hephestion, d. by Whip, 4 yrs	1	1	
W. Palmer's ch. c. by Randolph, dam by Sumter, 3 yrs.	2	dis.	
D. Buchanan's b. f. by Bertrand, 4 yrs.	3	dis.	

SECOND DAY.—A colt race, won by Mr. Evans' b. c. by Sir Alfred.

THIRD DAY.—Purse $150. Three mile heats.

Fawcett and Wade's br. f. *Corinna*, by Trumpator, dam Director, 4 yrs	1	1	
W. Palmer's ch. h. *Light House*, by Cherokee, dam unknown, 5 yrs.	2	2	
G. H. St. Clair's ch. c. *Dandie Dinmont*, by Merlin, 4 yrs.	3	3	

FOURTHH DAY.—Colt race, won by Mr. Timmons' b. f. by Burns.

FIFTH DAY.—Purse $200. Four mile heats.

Fawcett and Wade's b. c. *Duff Green*, by Bertrand, dam by Hamiltonian, 4 yrs.	1	1
W. Palmer's g. h. *White Hawk*, (alias Davy Crockett,) by Hephestion, dam by Mendoza, 5 yrs.	2	2
Mr. St. Clair's ch. m. *Kate Plowden*, by Kosciusko, dam by Whip, 5 yrs	3	3

EATON (Ohio) RACES.

An anonymous correspondent sends us the following lame report of these races. We have reason to think one day's race is omitted; if so, will any sportman interested be good enough to supply the omission?

FIRST DAY, Sept. 22, 1836.—Purse $200. Three mile heats.

Fawcett and Wade's b. c. *Duff Green*, by Bertrand, dam by Hamiltonian, 4 yrs. 100 lbs	1	1	
Mr. Aimen's b. f. by Ratler, dam by Flag of Truce, 4 yrs. 97 lbs	2	2	
Mr. St. Clair's b. f. *Belle Phares*, by Sir Charles, d. by Virginian, 4 yrs. 97 lbs	3	3	

Time, 6:4—6:5.

SECOND DAY.—The report is not furnished by our correspondent.

THIRD DAY.—Purse $100. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Fawcett and Wade's b. f. *Cassandra*, by Bertraod, dam by Emancipator, 4 yrs. 97 lbs	1	1	
Mr. St. Clair's b. f. *Belle Phares*, by Sir Charles, d. by Virginian, 4 yrs. 97 lbs	2	2	
Mr. Castrater's b. m. by John Richards, dam ——, 5 yrs. 107 lbs	3	dr.	
Mr. Evan's colt, (sire, dam, and age omitted,)	bolted.		

Time, 1:57—1:52.

A FEW HINTS TO THE YOUNG SHOOTER.

"To teach the young idea how to shoot" has been so often quoted, 'tis worn as threadbare as my old jacket. This somehow or other pops habiliments into my head, which I will say little about, as tailors are very knowing in this way; only, if you wish to reduce your bodily strength, in hot weather wear a very thick jacket, and in winter I leave it to your own discretion, whether thick or thin. As for the gun, fashion is everything in this article, and I do not know any one thing that has whiffled about men's minds more than the tube: even gunsmiths seem floundering in opinion. Short barrels, they say, will not consume the powder, and of course shoot weak; and yet you are told at the same time that long barrels want more powder than a short one! Perhaps the capricious opinion as to how a horse should wear its tail may be placed on a par with this noodling about the positive length of a gun barrel.

Flint is now out of the question, and single guns are out of fashion. In the hands of a young sportsman there is this advantage in the double—that he is more likely to shoot himself, his dog, or friend: the last is likely to give him a retentive memory, and the first, if well done, no memory at all.

There is this good quality in the so vaunted vent-holes, that they admit the damp, and of course the fire is slow. As all young shots are *very* quick, or over-quick, this will in wet weather give them time to think where it is likely the shot will go, and to open their eyes if they should have that nictating accomplishment, not much sought after, but easily acquired. Keeping powder in a damp place will answer the same purpose; the old adage says, "*slow and sure*."

Round shot is best for going straight. I consider this not advantageous to a young sportsman; as the irregularly-formed will take different angles, and consequently a bird is more likely to be bagged. This shot is now very difficult to procure, but may be made into the desired form under a proper operation.

Dogs, the more the merrier; and "speed! speed!" is the grand desideratum. As for a dog pointing steadily, it is now in the wane: to gallop or race like greyhounds is the best qualification of a *pointer*. When near field, "hie on!" your dogs: if they will take the same course, it will give a chance of using the whistle—if a double one all the better; this will give the birds notice of your arrival in the field, and will get them well on their legs, and prepare them either for running or flying. The value of this little instrument (I have forgotten what Dr. Franklin valued it at, but he was a quiz) will be apparent as the season progresses, and the birds become more shy; it will supercede the necessity even of a swift dog, if applied on entering the field, as you will have the felicity of seeing your game stealing away, your whistle not having the charms of Orpheus's *pipes*—(Quere, was he a Scotchman?)—and you may in vain sing, "Whistle, and I'll come to you my love."

"To-ho!" used with fervor, and frequently repeated, will have the same effect as the wind instrument. If you should be *unfortunate* enough to have a steady dog, then's the time to use these exhilirating words emphatically, thus:—"To—! Ho—!" If your parents will permit a little swearing, it will without doubt give a climax, and dogs are, from tuition, very sensitive at the ebullition of a few oaths! In fact, this is the only language they can understand; so, in consequence, it is easier to bend to the dog, than the dog to you. A few kicks on the ribs will assist in reducing your dog's speed, and will bring on premature

age, and before you are out of your teens you may talk of *your old dog!* Confine your dogs a month or so previous to the "happy first," and on that glorious morn run them ten or twenty miles on a hard road: this will do more than either whip or whistle, as their feet will be flayed, and it will have a tendency to make your dogs hunt close, and within shot, as it is most likely they will not leave your heels all the day: I remember this done to perfection once in Scotland; this will shew the excellence of your kennel management. Never pay any attention to your dogs: whether they are before or behind you, stalk on as if your own sagacity at finding game was better than your pointers. Never see that your dogs leave the field at the same time with yourself, as it will be as delightful to hunt for a lost dog as for game, particularly so if it is a very hot day, and you hear "bang! bang!" either on your beat or confines. Always let your pointers leap the edges and enter the field before yourself, as there may be a chance of having *a point* on a well-pleached fence—such a treat perhaps may occur once in your life; and this if it should take place, will shine in your log!

If a bird be killed, either from a point, or accidentally walked up, run immediately: this will teach your dogs to do so likewise; and as they are likely to have the most speed, your bird will perhaps be *minus* "a leg, a wing, and a bit of the breast;" and there is a chance that you may have the felicity, when running, of putting up a few more birds and having an empty gun. This sight will be most exhilarating.

If you are nervous, and too sensitive at the recoil of your gun—this unpleasantness will be entirely conquered by putting in the shot before the powder, and this may prevent many other unpleasant occurrences.

The whirring of the birds often overpowers the weak-nerved, and destroys all steadiness. They are not so likely to be disturbed, if early in the morn you first beat turnips, as most likely the birds are feeding on the stubbles; and further on in the day, beat the stubbles, as the game in all probability will have retired to the turnips. Beat down-wind when near the borders of your manor: if your neighbor is a good shot, this will be pure charity.

It is well to look for a decayed part of a fence when going into a field; it will make a greater crash than the part which is more quick. This noise will often give you a chance, but from your position it will prove futile. Still you will have the pleasure often to see the birds quit your society, perhaps for ever, without perchance you ken them at Leadenhall Market—or elsewhere.

Many sportsmen like much a clean gun; but if you wish particularly to patronize the trade, and endanger your own fingers, let it lay by and rust until the barrels are corroded nearly through. If the barrels are leaded, and you prefer an oval or some queer irregular form to a circle, use emery and oil to rub the inside of the tubes. The nature of this scourer is to seize on the *hardest*—or where there is the greatest resistance: of course it prefers iron to lead: the result is above. (If you wish to retain the cylindrical form of your barrels, have them well washed and dried—then with good oil and tow tightly applied, the lead will be dislodged).

Never once think of your dogs after a hard day's work—but ply well yourself to the grog at night, until you feel the workings of fancy—then to bed; and if your liquor is potent, you will next morn most likely *see double*. This will be quite cheering, if it has been a bad breeding season and the coveys small.

Long Mountain, Aug. 16, 1835. CHRISTOPHER SLY.

London (Old) Sporting Magazine, for Sept., 1836

SHOOTING IN COCKNEYSHIRE.—On Thursday morning a gentleman connected with the establishment of Mr. Bonsor, the stationer, at Salisbury-square, discovered a Falcon seated on one of the spires of St. Bride's Church, and having an old favorite gun in the house, he contrived to get within seventy yards of the unusual visitor, and by a well directed shot brought him to the ground. While falling, his brother gave him another shot, and he fell in the yard of a house in Dorset-street, from whence he was removed mortally wounded. His sufferings were soon finished by a little prussic acid. He is a fine old bird, and will be stuffed forthwith, as a proof that the Cockneys may have good sport without going far from home.

Lord Cranstoun and a large party of sporting friends have just left Ross Hall, Sutherlandshire, where they bagged 900 brace of grouse and black game, 89 of ptarmigan, 17 deer, and 43 roe. The Hon. Misses Cranstoun and their female friends have also bagged 13 salmon.

Last week, as Mr. Watkins, of Abergavenny, was out shooting, he observed one of his dogs make a dead stand; he looked towards the spot, and saw a large adder dart upwards and bite the animal's nose, and again, quick as lightning, inflict another bite on the side of the jaw. Mr. Watkins called the dog off, which ran away yelping, as if conscious of the noxious wound inflicted by the reptile. Mr. Watkins then saw the viper swallow several of its young, and after watching its motions for some time, he took his aim and shot the adder to pieces. On examining the spot he found the remains of seven young adders, which, when killed, were inside the mother; and close by her, upon the grass, were lying two other of the young, which had not time to fly to their natural place of refuge in time of danger. Mr. Watkins returned home, taking with him the head of the adder, the only part which had not been shattered by the shot. The poor dog was in a frightful state; the venom had caused the side of the animal's head to swell to an extraordinary size; he applied oil and other cooling remedies, and the dog was sufficiently recovered in a few days to take the field again.

Hereford Paper.

PRIME SPORT.—According to an official return of the game killed in Gunton Park, Norfolk, the seat of Lord Suffield, in nineteen days of the month of Sept., the following splendid list is recorded:—Hares 106, partridges 2,175, rabbits 63, snipes 35; total, 2,379 heads.

Croydon Fair commenced on Monday and terminated on Wednesday. The cattle market was well supplied, and the pleasure fair presented all the usual varieties of fun and frolic. The consumption of geese, roast pork, and walnuts, equalled any former year, and the receipts among the speculators fully equalled their expectations, and gave ample proof of the means of enjoyment possessed by the visitors.—Ned Neal, and a whole host of our old friends, kept up "the charter of good living," and found abundant opportunities for displaying their hospitality. The daily papers give the following anecdote connected with the "doings" of the festival. It smells strong of a penny-a-line concoction, as do one half of the marvels now adopted by these sources of information, and which we omit, knowing their origin:—A young gentleman [an officer in the army] went to witness the gaieties, accompanied by a few friends, and observed his sister, attended by a gallant Lothario [a clerk in a merchant's house in the City], ascend the steps of Clarke's show. He immediately made the requisite inquiries, and having received an unsatisfactory answer, he snatched a whip from one of the bystanders, and belabored the gallant most unmercifully. At this moment the lady's father arrived and took her under his protection, leaving the gay Lothario in a most unenviable situation. It appears the young lady, who will be entitled to £12,000 on her becoming of age, had decamped about three hours before, and her father having learned she was seen to get into a fly on the Brixton road, followed, and found her in the manner described.

THE FAMILY OF THE BORES.—An article in the *New Monthly*, entitled, "The Elements of Conversation," gives a description of the varieties in the family of the bores:—*The political bore* is a sort of impertinent dunce who, knowing nothing, undertakes to supply you with his own surmises and guesses upon affairs in general; and who, by way of intelligence, furnishes you with the version of a paragraph which appeared in last month's newspaper—winding up his drawling by a serious declaration that he has never changed his opinion since he was a young man, and that he never will, let what may happen, not he.—*A Club bore*, is a peripatetic person, who wanders about repeating as many times as he can find a pair of ears to receive it, something which he considers remarkably good. He also finds fault perpetually, and appeals to any body he comes near for a justification of his censures.—*An ill-used bore*, is a still more hateful animal. This is a man who is either in the army, or perhaps in some civil office under the government; and who has been either superseded, or tried, and passed over, or neglected, as he himself thinks, and who has written several voluminous letters to his official superiors, which have produced sundry unsatisfactory answers. These he carries about in an inside coat pocket, numbered from 1 to 27 inclusive; the moment he nails you, out they come, and you must either attentively read the whole mass, or listen to his perusal of them, illustrated by innumerable anecdotes of himself and his persecutors, and upon the whole case, and each and every part of it, he requests your candid and serious opinion. The "*matter-of-fact*" *bore*, is a common character. He stops you in the midst of a heavy shower, and tells you that it is a heavy wet day. His abstract propositions, when he launches into conversation, are very much of the same character with his meteorological remarks. He very seriously affirms that we cannot expect absolute perfection in human beings; at least if we did it would not only be unreasonable, but—as far as he believes—we should be sadly disappointed.—Besides these, there is the scientific, the theatrical, the musical, the—aye the ten thousand other bores whose description time would fail us to detail.

A Brighton physician lately adopted the following singular means of preserving some of the coins of the realm. He enclosed several of the last impression in a ball of WAX, which he placed in a balloon of India rubber, sufficiently inflated with gas to raise it several thousand feet above the earth, where floating in space, the memory of our nation and its monarch may be recorded for hundreds of thousands of years. Within the ball of WAX was also placed a slip of parchment, with the following letters cut out: Anglia, Martis X, 1836.

A SHELL-FISH MAN.—At the Court of Conscience, Bath, last week, a man was summoned for the value of seven score of oysters, for which he had not paid. The defence was that the plaintiff had agreed to give him a belly-full of oysters for half a crown. This was denied by the plaintiff, who merely said that she thought half a crown would pay for his belly full, but she did not undertake to fill a stomach which seemed to have no bottom. A verdict was given for the plaintiff, and he was obliged to "shell out" the sum demanded.

In vino veritas.—What the bottle tells, (which is generally a great tell tale), perhaps it is the duty of friendship to keep secret.

SENTENCE OF ACKERLEY.—*Court of Oyer and Terminer.*—Samuel Ackerley, an Englishman, who murdered his wife a few months since in this city, under circumstances of peculiar atrocity, (by impalement), was brought into Court to hear his sentence on Tuesday morning, the 22d ult. The Commercial thus describes the appearance and fate of the wretch:—

His appearance is certainly not that which would suggest the presence of a murderer. His countenance exhibits no trace of vindictive passion, or of native and unsubdued ferocity. He is small of stature, with dull inexpressive eyes, and unmeaning features and expression. The degrading tokens of habitual intemperance are very perceptible in his face and person.

On being asked his reasons—if any he had—why sentence of death should not be pronounced, the counsel for the prisoner stated that his client had nothing to offer, save a protestation of his innocence, and an averment that the deposition made by him before the coroner's jury, was all that he knew on the subject.

Judge Edwards in his sentence took occasion to remark, that during a few years, six persons had been capitally convicted before him, and in every instance the crime was to be traced to intemperance; and further, he would now say, that in most cases of persons sentenced to the state prison, who were not intemperate themselves, from the intemperance of their parents, their education had been so much neglected, that it was easy to account for their proneness to crime.

The prisoner was sentenced to be executed on SATURDAY, the 14th of JANUARY next.

Addison convivial.—When heated with wine, Addison's wit ran over, and he exemplified the observation on the flying fish, which in the poet's line, "soars highest when its wings are wet."

LEVIATHAN, LAPDOG, GLENCOE, AND ST. GILES.

JAMES JACKSON & Co.'s Imported Stallions will Stand at the following places and prices for the next season, of 1837.

Imported Leviathan, at the stable of Col. GEO. ELLIOTT, Gallatin, Tenn. at $100.
" *Lapdog* will also stand at the same stable, $50.
" *Glencoe*, at the stable of JAMES JACKSON, Florence, Ala., $100.
" *St. Giles*, for the ensuing season, will be withdrawn. [no19.]

THOROUGH-BRED HORSES FOR SALE.

THE following thorough-bred horses, belonging to the estate of the late Bela Badger, of Bucks County, Pennsylvania, are offered for sale, viz:—
John Richards, Valentine, (Imported),
Flying Dutchman, Chifney,
Priam.
The four first-named horses are at Gen. John Falkner's, Gerrard County, Kentucky. Priam is in Preble County, Ohio.
The terms of payment (good security being given) will be made easy to purchasers.
Applications may be made to S. BADGER, (Ex. to the estate of Bela Badger,) Philadelphia, Pa., or to JOSEPH H. HELLINGS, Lexington, Ky.
Nov. 7, 1836. [n12-6t.]

ZINGANEE, IVANHOE, AND HANSLAP.

THE Subscriber is desirous of farming out, for one year or more, the following celebrated racing stallions, so well known on the turf as the winners of never fading laurels:—
Zinganee is a deep bay, 9 years old, by Sir Archie, dam by Imp. Chance; black mane and tail, five feet three inches high, and in fine condition.
Hanslap is a rich bay, five feet seven inches high, by Washington, dam by Sir Archie; one of the fleetest and stoutest race nags on the turf; now 7 years old.
Ivanhoe, a fine bay, with black legs, mane and tail, 13 years old, is own brother to Polly Hopkins, and a sure foal getter.
All three are from the best racing families, and "their connexions (on the turf,) are of the highest respectability." Application must be made before the 10th Jan. next, to
Nov. 5, 1836. JAMES S. GARRISON, Norfolk, Virginia.

A TRAINER WANTED.

WANTED, by a gentleman at Murfreesboro', Tenn., about August, 1837, a person capable of taking the management and training of a stable of horses, to whom a liberal salary will be given, with every encouragement. Apply to JOHN HOLMES.
o15. Murfreesboro', Tenn.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

NO. 1. bay mare, *Lady of the Lake*, 24 years old, by Imp. Sir Harry, dam by Imp. Diomed, grandam, by Imp. St. George, g g dam by Imp. Fearnought, g g g dam by Imp. Jolly Roger, out of an imported mare, now stinted and in foal to Imp. Leviathan.
No. 2. Ch. m. *Charlotte Hamilton*, 10 years old, by Sir Charles, dam No. 1—stinted and in foal to Imp. Leviathan.
No. 3. B. m. *Molly Seagrim*, by Randolph, 6 yrs. (by Tenn. Oscar, out of his full sister) her dam No. 1.
No. 4. G. c. *Daniel O'Connell*, 4 yrs. old, by Sir Henry Tonson, dam No. 1.
No. 5. Ch. f. *Jenny Deans*, 3 years old, by Pizarro, (by Old Pacolet, dam by Florizel, grandam by Grey Diomed, &c.) dam No. 2, stinted to Leviathan.
No. 6. B. f. *Cockahanna*, by Cock of the Rock, dam No. 2, now in a Sweepstakes to be run at Gallatin, the fall of 1839, two mile heats, 13 entries at $100 each, and closed.
The above are of the best blood and shape, and are for sale; application to be made to
[n12] G. W. PARKER, Gallatin, Tenn

TO SPORTSMEN.

ROBT. A. REED, 76 Chatham-street, New-York, manufactures and repairs all descriptions of Guns, Pistols, and all the variety of sporting apparatus, in the best possible manner.
R. A. R. has always on hand a great variety of Guns, Pistols, Cleaning Apparatus, Wad-cutters, Bullet-moulds, Nipple-wrenches, Powder-flasks and Horns, Shot-bags and Pouches, Lock-vices, Game-bags, &c. &c., all of which he warrants of the best quality and at moderate prices. Buys and exchanges new and second-hand Guns, Pistols, and all articles connected with his business.
R. A. REED takes the present opportunity of returning his thanks to the public for the patronage so liberally bestowed upon him since his commencement in business, and assures them that no exertion shall be wanting to retain its present and deserve its future favors.
R. A. REED, 76 Chatham-street.
N.'B. A large assortment of *Ducking Guns*, suitable for the present season. feb 20

J. T. GOSDEN.

PRINCIPAL FLUTE OF THE PARK THEATRE, and late of the Baltimore orchestras, continues to give instruction on the above instrument, and the piano forte.
Terms may be known at his residence, No. 6 Ann street, near Broadway. [n26.]

FOR SALE.

A CHESNUT MARE, 7 years old last spring, got by the celebrated race horse Contention, out of the dam of the unequalled Fanny Wyatt, by Sir Hal—she out of a Bedford, and she out of Old Agnes. Stinted to Gohanna last season—very handsome, and has two beautiful colts. Price $1000 for the said mare. Apply to J. B. Kendall, Baltimore.
[n26-4t.] WILLIAM WYNN.

TO THE SPORTING AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM F. GRIFFIN & CO. would respectfully inform their Friends and the Public, and Gentlemen from the South and West, that they have taken the Store formerly occupied by Mr. Thomas Richards & Morrell, No. 240 Pearl St. corner of Burling Slip, where they would respectfully invite the attention of gentlemen purchasing Clocks and Watches as they have received and are continually receiving Invoices of First rate watches consisting of London Duplex, Lever, Lepine, and Verge Watches. Some of their Watches having Independent Second Hands with the stop Work arranged out side of the case are allowed by the best Judges to be the most correct article ever introduced for *marking time*. Gentlemen desirous of purchasing any of the above articles are requested to give us a call as our prices will be found most satisfactory. These Watches being chiefly of our own importation we are enabled to sell them as low as any other establishment in the city. Gentlemen are requested to call and inspect the New Assortment, which for Quality and Price are equal, if not superior to any in the City.

D. L. P. WAILEY, SIGN PAINTER.

AT A. B. Smith's Clock Establishment, No. 7 1-2 Bowery. N.B. Church Clock Dials painted in a superior manner. a6.

SAM JONES, FISHERMAN, LONG ISLAND SOUND,

KEEPS constantly on hand a large assortment of Fish, such as Porgyes, Moss Bankers, Lamper Eels, Sheep Heads, Crabs, Clams, Lobsters, Tom Cods, Killeys, Porpoises, Whales, Grampusses, Albany Beef, Flying Squirrels, Pollygrews, Land Crabs, Sea Horses, Rhinoceroses, Aligators, Shrimps, Bull Heads, Toads, Mackerel, Snapping Turtles, Sharks, Swellers, Toad Fish, Shad, Oysters, Carolina Potatoes, Sea Bass, Flounders, Lunar Bats and Dock Rats, with various other Water Fowls too numerous to mention!!!
N.B. A large quantity of Sea Serpents, just from Cape Cod, to be disposed of, will be sent to any part of the city free of expense!!!!
Enquire of A. W. V. & Co., Jackson Ferry, East River.
Ward's Island, Aug. 27, 1836. a 27.

AMERICAN LUNCH.

THIS establishment was opened in February last, and the patronage extended to it calls forth the warmest acknowledgments of the undersigned. He would, at the same time, assure his friends and the public generally, that no effort shall be wanting on his part, to secure to them, at all times, the best the market affords; and he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same liberal patronage. S. T. EDWARDS.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

NEW HAVEN AND HARTFORD STEAMBOAT LINE, DAILY.—One of the New-Haven Steamboats, until further notice, will leave pier No. 23, foot of Beekman-street, for New-Haven, daily, Sundays excepted, at 7 o'clock, A. M., and at 4 o'clock, P. M., on Saturdays, and one of said boats will leave New-Haven on Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, at 12 o'clock, M., and on Saturdays at 6 o'clock, A. M., and at 2 o'clock, P. M.—By this arrangement there will be two boats from each place on Saturdays, viz.: one in the morning and one in the afternoon.
Excellent Post Coaches are always in readiness on arrival of the boats at New-Haven, to convey passengers to Hartford, Providence and Boston. Also, to Lichfield, via Waterbury daily, and via Woodbury on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. For further information respecting freight and passage, inquire of JOHN SAXTON, 114 South-street. feb 20

A CARD.

W. FULLER respectfully informs his subscribers and the public in general, that both Gymnasiums, 205 Green-street, near Bleecker-street, and 333 Broadway, corner of Anthony-street, have re-opened for the season.—"Bodily exercise strengthens, and a sedentary life weakens the constitution; therefore it is necessary to keep up the balance between body and mind."—SPURZHEIM.
Sparring and Fencing taught as usual, upon the most approved principles. s3.

TO TURFMEN AND BREEDERS.

SHORTLY will be published Three Genealogical Tables of Thorough bred ENGLISH STALLIONS, showing, at a glance, the line of blood of every entire horse which has got coverers descended from the three great sources of the race-horse—viz., the *Darley Arabian*, the *Godolphin Arabian*, and the *Byerly Turk*. The tables are compiled by W. Ruff, Turf Reporter to the London Papers and Bell's Life in London, from those of M. Lunen, drawn by order of the Emperor of Russia, and are published under the patronage of the most influential members of the Jockey Club; they will be neatly lithographed and may be had either on a plain sheet, or on rollers to hang up as a map. Orders received at the office of the N. Y. Spirit of the Times. a 13.

TO TURFMEN.

A YOUNG man recently arrived from Europe, of light weight, and possessing some experience, is desirous of exhibiting himself on the American Turf, and hereby offers his services to any gentleman having a strong horse to ride at the approaching races. The advertiser having rode with success for some of the first sporting characters in Europe, flatters himself that he will be able to give satisfactory references to any gentleman who may be pleased to notice this advertisement, being both strong and light in weight. Trotting matches, Sweepstakes and single matches attended. Address J. C. G. at the office of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway.
P. S.—The advertiser, if desired will also train either race or trotting horses. may 14

DISSOLUTION.

THE firm of SACKETT & BRANCH, Printers, was dissolved on the 1st inst. All persons having demands against the firm will present them to the subscriber.
New York, Oct. 6, 1836. ISRAEL SACKETT.

MUSIC! MUSIC!! MUSIC!!!

ATWILL'S MUSIC SALOON, 201 Broadway, below St. Paul's Church.—Purchasers of Music can at all times find at this establishment the largest and most valuable assortment in the city. The collection of music comprises the publications of all the music stores of Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and this city, consisting of new and admired Songs, Marches, and Waltzes, all the most popular Variations, Rondos, Concertos, Duetts, &c. for the Piano, Guitar and Violin.
Foreign publications of music regularly received from Europe by the packets.
Instruction books, Scales and Gamuts, for every instrument, including the Accordion.
Purchasers will find the counter covered with all the newest and most favorite Songs and Pieces: also books of the same, bound for the convenience of persons leaving the city.
In addition to the assortment of music, are all the various works on the science and composition of music, by Burrows, Catell, Calcutt, Mason, &c.
The price of music, as sold at this establishment, is as low (if not cheaper) as at the other shops about town.
Seminaries, Music Dealers, and Artists of the profession supplied on the most reasonable terms. Orders from every part of the United States, or elsewhere, attended to with the greatest care and despatch.
JOSEPH F. ATWILL, Music Saloon,
jy 22. 201 Broadway, near St. Paul's Church.

HARVEY BURDELL, M. D.

OFFICE, No. 67 Chambers-street, near Broadway. july 2

A CARD.

WM. A. COLMAN, No. 205 Broadway, New York, having fitted up at much expense, that building, for the display of his extensive assortment of fine Books and splendid Engravings, and for the purpose of selling Oil Paintings by Modern as well as Ancient Artists, which have merit to recommend them; takes this opportunity of offering to his friends and customers, his sincere acknowledgments for their liberal patronage for years past, and also to solicit their continuance at his new store, which will be found an agreeable resort for the purchase of rare and valuable Books, new Publications, Oil Paintings, and Highly Colored Engravings, many of which are expressly got up for his establishment, by one of the first houses in London and in Paris. He holds out no other inducement, in comparison with other similar stores, than a large assortment of the best articles which can be obtained, and to sell them at a fair profit for ready money.
A Catalogue of his extensive stock will be prepared as soon as possible. jy 23.

NEW YORK, ALBANY & TROY STEAMBOAT LINE.

The ERIE, Capt. J. Benson, The CHAMPLAIN, Capt. A. Gorham,
" ALBANY, " J. G. Jenkins, " NORTH AMERICA, " G. Lathrop,
" OHIO, " M. Bartholomew, " DE WITT CLINTON, S. E. Ree.
The ROBERT L. STEVENS, J. P. Dean.
One of the above named Boats will leave New York for Albany from the foot of Barclay street every morning at 7 o'clock, and from the foot of Courtland street every afternoon at 5 o'clock.
The morning and evening lines will receive passengers at the Old States Prison wharf.
All goods, freight, baggage, bank bills specie, or any other property taken, shipped or put on board the boats of this line, must be at the risk of the owner of such goods, freight, baggage &c.

PEDESTRIAN HOTEL.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having purchased a large and commodious House in Killingworth, is now ready to receive company. Those wishing to visit the sea shore, may rest assured that this establishment, in all these matters which essentially concern the health, comfort and amusement of visiters, is not excelled by any other on the sea board.
Sea food, sea air, and bathing, can be obtained in as great variety as at any other place.
A good Pleasure Boat will be at all times in readiness for those who wish to divert themselves by sailing. There is also, within 100 rods of the house, prime fishing ground, where black fish are taken in great abundance.
The Steamboat *Maria* will stop at Killingworth, daily in her trips to and from New Haven and Norwich.
Excellent horses and carriages constantly in readiness for the comfort and accommodation of travellers and visiters.
The subscriber will spare no pains to render the stay of visiters pleasant and agreeable, by providing every thing that may contribute to their health, comfort and happiness.
HENRY STANNARD.
KILLINSWORTH, Con. June, 1836. june 25

SOUTHERN HOTEL.

THE subscriber having leased that well known establishment 157 Broadway, (late Niblo's), begs to inform his friends and the public, that it is now undergoing thorough renovation in painting and furnishing throughout, and will be open for the accommodation of travellers and permanent boarders on the 14th inst. Having secured a very superior assortment of wines and liquors, and intending to conduct this establishment on the most approved and liberal plan, he trusts, by every attention, an excellent larder and able assistants, to merit a share of public patronage. [n12] EDWARD OTTEY, 157 Broadway.

J. T. GOSDEN,

PROFESSOR OF THE FLUTE, late of the Baltimore Theatre and Concerts, respectfully informs the citizens of New-York, that he has located himself in this city, for the purpose of giving instruction on the above instrument and the Piano Forte. He trusts that his long experience in the musical profession, and unwearied attention to his pupils, will be such as to entitle him to their patronage and support. For reference, as to his success as a teacher Mr. G. possesses testimonials from individuals of the highest standing in this country, in whose families he has taught for several years together, and given the greatest satisfaction. For address, apply at Messrs. HEWITT & Co.'s Music Store, and at ATWILL'S Music Saloon, Broadway. feb 20

INSTITUTION FOR THE CURE OF STAMMERING.

NO. 40 Cortland Street. This Institution has been in operation in this city for the last eight months, during which a large number of persons from all parts of the country have attended it, and been effectually cured. It is no longer a matter of doubt, that any person, who has the organs of speech at all, may acquire the perfect use of them, by the application of this invaluable system. The time necessary to effect a cure being so short, and the terms so moderate, (from twenty-five to fifty dollars,) it is presumed that a cure is within the reach of all who require it. Persons wishing to attend the Institution, should apply soon, as it is the intention of the principal to close it early in the fall, for the purpose of going to the South.—Communications by letter, (post paid) will receive immediate attention. The following certificates are selected from a large number in the possession of the subscriber, and which may at any time be seen, some of them from persons of the first respectability in this city.
HENRY WELLS, Principal.

New-York, June 28, 1836.
This may certify, that the subscriber has been, for the last ten years, afflicted with an impediment in his speech. Having become a pupil of Mr. Wells in the city of New-York, and taken lessons for three weeks, he found relief, and can now read and speak with ease and fluency. His system is simple in its nature, and easy in its application, and I think will cure the most obstinate cases. W. F. CALDWELL.
Whitehall, N. Y., June 6, 1836.
Having been long afflicted with stammering to such a degree as to disqualify me for business, and to render it extremely difficult to make myself understood, I saw in the New-York Observer a notice of some astonishing cures in Mr. Wells' Institution, in New-York; by which I was induced to place myself under his instruction. Having spent three weeks with him in applying his system, (which is very simple,) I have now the pleasure of saying, that I can read and speak fluently and with perfect ease. CYRUS W. PRATT.
Lexington, Greene Co., June 8, 1836.
This may certify, that I have been afflicted with stammering for the last twenty years to such a degree, as to render it impossible for me to do business or take any part in conversation. About ten years since, I attended the Institution of Doctor Chapman, in the city of New-York for about six months; but without experiencing any permanent benefit. Hearing of Mr. Wells' Institution, I was induced to make one more effort to acquire the use of my speech. Having attended about six weeks, at three intervals, I am now able to read with perfect ease, and find no situation in which by the application of his rules, my organs of speech are not as much subject to my will as my hands or my feet. Indeed, I think no person need despair of immediate and lasting benefit, if they will acquire and apply this system. During the time I have been in his school, some thirty or forty pupils have attended; and none of them, so far as I know, without being cured. A wish to benefit those afflicted with this distressing malady, has induced me to make this statement.
ANDREW S. PERRY.
Reading, Ct., June 22, 1836. july 2 if

FASHIONABLE HAT STORE.

FASHIONABLE Hat Establishment and Manufactory.—Coupland & Co., 23 Bowery, east side, four doors south of Bayard street. Hats sold retail at wholesale prices, warranted of the very best materials and manufacture, to retain shape and color, in beaver, fur, and satin beaver; also, the admired Drab Hat; with Boys and Childrens' Hats of Black and Drab; Palm Leaf do. and Caps; with every article in the line. Country merchants would find it advantageous to purchase here at satisfactory and accommodating terms. jy 23.

PERRY'S COFFEE HOUSE, *BUFFALO*, NEW-YORK.
feb 20 J. H. PERRY.

SKINNER'S ENGLISH STUD BOOK.

THE Subscriber having sold to Mr. Gideon B. Smith, all his interest in Skinner's edition of the English and American Stud Book, all persons indebted for the said book will please pay the same to Mr. Smith, and all persons having any of said books in their possession for sale, will account for the same to him. Those persons who have paid for the book and not received it, will please apply for it to Mr. Smith, or give him directions how to send it to them. J. S. SKINNER.
Baltimore, July 25, 1836.
N.B. Having no further interest in the work, I can the more readily recommend it to all owners of thoroughbred horses. It contains the whole of the English Stud Book in three volumes, which it costs $25 to import, with the pedigrees of the most distinguished stallions and mares, to which may be traced the present stock of American horses. J. S. S.
The subscriber is desirous of closing the sales of Skinner's edition of the English Stud Book as soon as possible; he therefore requests all persons that want it to apply immediately by letter or otherwise. Copies are deposited at Charleston and Columbia, S. C., Savannah and Augusta, Geo., Louisville, Ken., Fayetville, Tenn., and at the Messrs. Carvills, at New York, so that any person in any of those sections of the country, can apply to me for a copy and I will give them an order for it. They are also for sale at the office of the Turf Register in Baltimore. When they are sent by mail the postage is $4,08. The money of $10 a copy should in all cases accompany the order.
The edition is very limited and not likely ever to be re-printed.
a 6. GIDEON B. SMITH, Turf Reg. office, Balt.

PEALE'S MUSEUM.

GREAT ATTRACTION! for a short time, at PEALE'S MUSEUM, Broadway, opposite the City Hall. Every evening the performance will commence at half past 7 o'clock, with a pleasing and entertaining Exhibition of
FANTOCCINI, or Mechanical Theatre of AUTOMATON FIGURES.—They perform the most curious and surpassing feats of agility, and difficult movements of the human body, with great accuracy—all accomplished by mechanical means. They keep time with music, and have all the appearance of living beings. The following figures are occasionally diversified with others. These are the same figures that performed at Vauxhall Gardens, London, with great applause.
1. Girl, that pronounces the words Mamma and Pappa. 2. Clown, that pronounces the French words Oh La. La, moving his eyes, mouth, &c. 3. Slack Rope Dancer, performing a great variety of difficult motions. 4. Indian Juggler, that throws golden balls with surprising dexterity and skill. 5. Chair Balancer, who performs many curious feats with two chairs. 6. Pat with his Shillalah, just arrived. 7. Ben the Sailor, who dances a hornpipe, takes off his hat, &c. 8. Wreath Dance, by a young lady and gentleman. 9. Mr. Frog and his Son who perform a most extraordinary Dance. 10. Joe Grimaldi the Clown, whose curious grimaces and figure, never fails to gratify. He encounters the attack of a Dog, &c. 11. Mrs. Shipton smokes her pipe with all the good humor and grace imaginable. 12. A long and strong pull, performed by an old Hog and several Boys. 13. A Turk, who is transmogrified into six Judges, &c. &c.
MAJOR STEVENS, the American Dwarf.
☞ Prepared Birds and Bird Skins, kept constantly on hand, and for sale.
Admittance 25 cts. Children half price. feb. 29

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber has for the present taken the store 55 Gold-street. A small part only of his Stereotype Plates having been destroyed by the late fire, he will be enabled to furnish a full supply of his publications in a short time.
He has now on hand some of each of the following works:—
Hallocks Poems, Drakes do., Shakspeare, 2 vols. 8vo., do. 6 vols. Crown, 8vo., Byron, 1 vol. 8 vo., do. 6 vols. Crown, do., Johnson's Works, 2 vols. 8 vo., Boswell's Johnson, 2 do., Rollin's Ancient History, 2 vols. do., Burke's Works, 3 vols. Crown, 8 vo., Dryden's Works, 2 vols. do., Notices of the War of 1812, Life on the Lakes, 2 vols. 12 mo., Memoirs of an American Lady.
a 6-6t. GEO. DEARBORN

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

AUGUSTA, Ga. - - - - - Jockey Club, Annual meeting, Lafayette Course, 1st Tuesday, 6th Dec.
" " On the 1st day will come off a
" " Match, Four mile heats, $5000 aside, *Hickory John*, vs. *Miss Medley*.
ALEXANDRIA, La. - - Rapides Course, Annual Jockey Club meeting, 2d Tuesday, 13th Dec.
" " Match, Mile heats, $1000 aside, h. ft. *Corsair* vs. *Wings*, 12th Dec.
" " Match, Mile heats, $500 aside, h. ft. *Rhubarb* vs. *Taglioni*, 12th Dec.
" " Match, Mile hts. $10,000 aside, $5,500 bye; *Linnet* vs. *Coahoma*, Dec. 15.
" " Match, 3 m. h., $6,000 aside, $2,000 bye; *Scarlett* vs. *Dick Chin*, Dec. 16.
BALTIMORE, Md. - - - Match, $6000 aside, *Decatur*, vs. *Carroll*, 2d day of Spring meeting, 1837.
CHARLESTON, S. C. - Jockey Club, Annual meeting, Washington Course, Monday, 20th Feb.
COLUMBIA, S. C. - - Jockey Club, Annual meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th Jan.
FRANKLIN, La. - - - - Match, Four mile heats, $1,000 aside; *Star of the West* vs. *Mexican*, Attakapas Course, 1st day of Spring Meeting, 1837.
LOWNDES Co. Ala. - - Benton Course, Annual Jockey Club meeting, 3d Monday, 19th Dec.
MONTGOMERY, Ala. - - Jockey Club, Annual Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th Dec.
NEW YORK CITY. - - Jockey Club, Union Course, 1st Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday in May.
NATCHEZ, Miss. - - - Annual Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st or 2d Wednesday in March.
" " Match, 4 m. h., $6,000 aside; *Talleyrand* vs. *Susan Yandell*, Feb. 27.
" " Match, 4 m. h., $5000 aside; *John Minor*, vs. *Sally Hope*; Feb. 1837.
" " Match, Mile hts. $1000 aside; b. c. by Pacific, vs. b. c. by Longwaist; Feb.
" " Match, Mile hts. $3000 a side; f. br. to Naked Truth, vs. f. by Muley; Feb.
" " Match, $5000 a-side, h. ft., —— heats, *Antelope*, vs. *Jim Polk*, Feb. 1837.
" " Match, $2000 a-side, h. ft., 2 m. h., *Cassandra*, vs. *Margery Greer*, Feb.
" " Match, 4 m. h., $3,000 aside, h. ft., *Hard Heart* vs. *Antelope*. Jan. 29, 1837.
NASHVILLE, Tenn. - - Match, — heats, $5,000 aside, produce of Bertrand and Eclipse, of Tenn., vs. produce of Leviathan and Marshal Ney, of Mississippi. Fall, 1838.
PHILADELPHIA, Pa. - Camden and Phila. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday in May.
TREE HILL, Va. - - - Match, 2 m. heats, $2000 a-side, h. ft. *Kitty Minge*, by Timoleon, vs. *Virginia Timbertake*, by Sir Charles. 1st day of Spring meeting, 1837.
TUSCALOOSA, Ala. - - Jockey Club, Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday, 14th Dec.
VICKSBURG, Miss. - - - Jockey Club, 1st meeting, 1st Wednesday, 7th Dec.
WASHINGTON CITY. - National Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday in May

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country may have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. For a great number of RACING, TROTTING, PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC SHOOTING, and other MATCHES and CHALLENGES, at home and abroad, see previous numbers.

Variety.

A GOOD FIGHTING DISTANCE.—The French papers announce that "the combat at Borada, in Catalonia, on the 21 inst. has yielded no result, it *having been fought beyond gun range*." The account does not state how long the battle lasted, but it may be presumed that night only could separate such heroes.

HOW TO MAKE A MEMORY.—The contemporaries of the learned Cardinal du Perron attributes his great memory to the circumstance of his mother's having had a longing for a library while she was enciente with him.

Book of Table Talk.

A METAMORPHOSIS.—A Scotch gentleman, lately travelling in Yorkshire, on alighting at an inn, observing a strange-looking animal of the canine species squatted before the door, asked the ostler of what breed the dog was, when he received the following reply:—"Why, sur, when measter got him he wur a greyhound, and we called him Floy (Fly), but we cut the ears and tail on him, and made a mastiff on him, and we now vail him Lion.

A recent tourist gives the following startling description of the Falls of Niagara. The winding up of the sentence, it will be remarked, is peculiarly fine:—

The *agitation of the water around* you, and the magnificent view you you have of both Falls, and Goat Island, the scenery up the river, your position midway between the America and Canada banks, all conspire to——*render this trio uncommonly interesting!!*

A SURE SIGN OF WAR.—"We're sure to hae war very soon now," said a decent looking woman to a neighbor the other day; "We're sure to hae war, and that plenty o't, for I never sae mony births o' threes and fours as hae been in the newspapers this while, an' I've aye noticed that births o' this kind aye come afore war."

A RECENT CUBE SCENE.—A party were playing whist; and when one of the players, a noble lord, had shuffled the cards, Mr. —— placed his hand on the pack, and called for the groom-porter. When the latter entered the room, Mr. —— desired him to bring paper, wax, and tape. These were brought, and Mr. —— then directed the waiter to seal up the packet, and keep it till the next day, and then lay it before the committee. At six next morning, a certain person left town for the Netherlands.

LAUGHABLE ANECDOTE.—La Fayette made me laugh with a story which he said the English officers had told him of General Knyphausen, who commanded the Hessian mercenaries in 1776. This officer, a rigid martinet, knew nothing of the sea, and not much more of geography. On the voyage between England and America, he was in the ship of Lord Howe, where he passed some uncomfortable weeks, the fleet having an unusually long passage, on account of the bad sailing of some of the transports. At length Knyphausen could contain himself no longer, but, marching stiffly up to the admiral one day, he commenced—"My lord, I know it is the duty of a soldier to be submissive at sea; but, being entrusted with the care of the troops of his Serene Highness, my master, I feel it my duty just to inquire if it be not possible that, during some of the dark nights we have lately had, we may have sailed past America?"

Cooper's Residence in France.

A young lady happened accidentally to slip down in the street—a gentleman hastened to her assistance, and on her rising, inquired if she had received any injury. "*Quite the contrary*," was the reply of the trembling fair.

"How old are you, Pat?" cried a clerk of indictment to a convict, at an assize in the south of Ireland. "Faith, sir, I believe I'm pretty well as owld as ever I'll be," said Pat; and, in good truth, he was hanged on the Monday following.

Timely Repartee.—A soldier of Marshal Saxe's army being discovered in a theft, was condemned to be hung. What he had stolen might be said to be worth 5s. The Marshal meeting him as he was being led to execution, said to him:—"What a miserable fool you were to risk your life for 5s.!" "General," replied the soldier, "I have risked it every day for five pence." This repartee saved his life.

Sir Walter Raleigh once said that the only difference between a rich and a poor man was, that the former could *eat when he pleased, and the latter when he could get it.*

Complimentary.—Two toadeys, wishing to be very civil to a certain Judge, one of them began, "Your Honor knows how to manage these drunkards and rapscallions equal to clock work." "Yes, cried the other—"when your Honor gets a parcel of these ragamuffin thieves around you, your Honor is perfectly at home."

Odd Title—A temperance pamphlet in Boston is entitled "THE HOE, designed to uproot the Bramble of John Gregory, of Woburn. By an abstinence man." This is as quaint as the name of one of Cromwell's books, which was "Hooks and Eyes for Believer's Breeches!!"

Why is a vessel upset like a celebrated actress? Because she's Keel-high, (Keeley).

Dr. Johnston.—A pedantic young man who endeavored to imitate the superior writings of Dr. Johnston, and had even considered himself in some respects his equal, one day said to the doctor: "What do you suppose the world think of us?" "Why, says the doctor, "I suppose they think me a bull-dog, and you a tin kettle tied to my tail!"

They intend to have a *real* Thanksgiving in Michigan on the 1st December. One man has advertised for two cart loads of pumpkins—two hundred chickens, and a great variety of small game.

Sickness.—The sufferings of the sick are greatly relieved by many trifling gratifications, imperceptible to others, and sometimes almost repaid by the inconceivable transports occasioned by the return of health and vigor.

An old sort of a genius having stopped in a mill, was looking with apparent astonishment at the rotatory movements of the machinery, when the miller thinking to quiz him, asked if he had heard the news? 'Not's I know on,' said Jonathan, 'what is it?' 'Why,' replied the miller, 'they say that the devil is dead.' 'By jings!' he exclaimed, 'is he? Who tends the mill then?'

DAHLIAS.—Has any of our readers, asks an Edinburgh paper, been able to raise a light blue dahlia? That is the horticultural prize most sought after. Decandolle, we believe, said it never could be found.

The city of Edinburgh is bankrupt. Altogether it stands indebted to the National Exchequer and to private creditors, between £600,00 and £700,00. We have not learned whether it has absconded or not.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?—It is somewhat singular that the head keeper of an establishment for insane persons at Hoxton is named Whippem. A lawyer in Lincoln's Inn-field rejoices in the name of Settle; and the name of the gaoler of Bow-street police office is Shackell.

MONEY.—"The present scarcity of money," said a deliberate wiseacre, "is owing to ——" —— "You are right," interrupted an Irishman—"You are right my honey—it is because there is so much *owing to*, and so little *paying to*.

An amorous young swain was asked how he liked a pretty young lady to whom he had been paying his respects. He answered—"Egad! she looked so sweet and eatable, that I caught myself saying grace over her when I should have inquired after my sister's family.

A Parisian robber who was seized for stealing snuff in a tobacconist shop, by way of excusing himself, exclaimed that he never heard of that law which forbade a man to *take snuff*.

SWEEPSTAKES, CAMDEN, S. C.

THE following Sweepstakes to be run over this Course, and open until the 1st Feb. next. Entries to be made with the Secretary.

1st. On the day preceding the races in 1837, for three year old colts and fillies, $100 entrance, h. ft., Mile heats, to which there are 4 subs.

2d. On the day preceding the races in 1838, for three year old colts and fillies, $200 entrance, h. ft., Two mile heats; 4 subs.

3d. On the day preceding the races in 1839, for three year old colts and fillies, $100 entrance, h. ft., Mile heats; 5 subs.

4th. On the day preceding the races in 1840, for 3 year old colts and fillies, $300 entrance, Two mile heats; 7 subs.; 3lb. allowed fillies in each race. [d3]

NORTH ALABAMA SWEEPSTAKES.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race with colts and fillies, dropped in 1836, over the *North Alabama Race Course*, at Huntsville, on Monday of the Jockey Club Race week, the Fall meeting of 1838, one mile out; colts to carry 75lb., fillies allowed 2lb. Sub. $150, forfeit $100. To close and name to the Secretary of said Club, at Huntsville, on, or before 1st of January, 1837. Four or more to constitute a race.

1. E. H. Boardman | 2. John Blevins.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race with colts and fillies, dropped in 1836, over the North Alabama Race Course, at Huntsville, on Tuesday of Jockey Club Race week, the Fall meeting of 1839, Two mile heats; colts to carry 90lb., fillies and geldings allowed 3lb. Entrance $500, forfeit $100. To close and name to the Secretary of said Club, at Huntsville, on or before 1st January, 1837. Five or more to constitute a race.

1. E. H. Boardman names ch. c. by St. Patrick, out of Delight, by Reveller.
2. James Jackson 3. Samuel Ragland. 4. Wm. H. Gee. 5. John Blevins.

Huntsville, Nov. 10, 1836. [d3].

THE RAGLAND STAKES, FLORENCE, Ala.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race with colts and fillies, dropped in Spring, 1836, over the *Florence* (Ala.) *Course*, Mile heats, on first Wednesday in May, 1839. Sub. $100, h. ft. And to run the same colts and fillies, over the same Course, on Monday preceding the regular Jockey Club Races, a Sweepstake race, Two mile heats, $200 sub. h. ft. To be governed by the Rules of said Jockey Club. Four or more to make a race. Now closed.

1. Samuel Ragland names b f by Imp. Leviathan, out of Eliza Jones, by Timoleon.
2. James Jackson names ch f by Imp. Leviathan, out of Imp. Gallopade.
3. Nicholas Davies names b c by Imp. Leviathan, out of Kitty Clover, by Sir Charles.
4. E. H. Boardman names ch c by Actæon, out of Imp. Design, by Tramp.
5. E. H. Boardman names ch c by Imp. Leviathan, out of Sally Bell, by Sir Archy.
6. H. B. Turner names the get of Whalebone, out of Betsey Baker, by Timoleon.
7. Nath. Terry enters the produce of Clear the Kitchen, by Imp. Leviathan.
8. W. H. Gee enters br f by Imp. Luzborough, out of Brunette, by Sir Hal.
9. John Blevins enters ch f by Wild Bill, out of Lady Huntsville, Sister to J. Bascomb.
10. Geo. Mason enters ch c by Malcomb, dam by Carolinian.
11. A. Whitlock enters the get of Imp. Luzborough, out of Virginius, by Cripple.
12. John Connally names b f by Editor, out of Molly Long, by Stockholder.
13. W. H. Gee enters b f by Imp. Leviathan, out of Kate Kenan, by Contention.
14. Jas. Kirkman names b c by Emilius, out of Eliza, by Rubens. [d3]

SWEEPSTAKES, NASHVILLE, Tenn.

WE, the Subscribers, do agree to run a Sweepstake race over the *Nashville* (Tenn.) *Course*, in the Fall of 1837, preceding the Jockey Club Fall Races, with colts and fillies, then two years old, the Spring preceding, One mile out, $100 entrance, p. p., agreeable to rule. To name and close by the 1st Jan. 1837.

1. John C. Beasley | 3. T. A. Pankey
2. Stokeley Donelson | 4. A. B. Newsum
5. Wm. H. Gee.

WE, the Subscribers, do agree to run a Sweepstake race over the *Nashville* (Tenn.) *Course*, on the first Monday in May, 1838, with colts and fillies, then three years old. Sub. $200, h. ft. Mile heats, agreeable to present rules of said Course. To name and close by the 1st of January, 1837.

1. Robt. L. Weakly enters Anacreras colt, by Pacific.
2. G. W. Williams enters gr c by Imp. Leviathan, out of Morgiana.
3. Stokeley Donelson. | 5. A. B. Newsum. | 7. T. A. Pankey.
4. A. J. Donelson. | 6. John C. Beasley. | 8. L. B. Cheatham.

WE, the Subscribers, do agree to run a Sweepstake race over the *Nashville* (Tenn.) *Course*, on the first Tuesday in May, 1839, with colts and fillies, then three years old, Mile heats, $300 entrance, h. ft., agreeable to the present rules of said Course. To name and close by 1st January, 1837.

1. John C. Beasley. | 3. T. A. Pankey. | 5. James Jackson.
2. Stokeley Donelson. | 4. Wm. H. Gee. | 6. L. P. Cheatham.
7. Arnold Russell [d3]

FOR SALE.

THE IMPORTED HORSE KILTON.—Kilton was got by Figaro, dam by Blacklock, g d by Delpini, g g d by Beningbrough, g g g d Katherine, by Highflyer. Kilton will be six years old next grass; he was purchased at two years old in England, by Thos. H. Perkins, Esq. of Boston, and sent to this country; he was trained for the first time this Fall, but met with an accident and was thrown out. Kilton is a dark chesnut, about 15 hands 3 inches high, with an uncommon fine shoulder and deep chest, good back and barrel, and fine limbs; in short, he is a beautiful and racing like looking horse. If not disposed of by the 27th of Dec. next, he will be sold at Tattersall's to the highest bidder. He may be seen at the stable of John Drew, near the Union race course, Long Island. For further information apply to [d3] JOHN C. STEVENS, 14 Barclay-st.

TROTTING SWEEPSTAKES.

THE following sweepstakes are open to come off over the *Hunting Park Trotting Course*, Philadelphia, Spring meeting, 1837, viz.:—

1. Sweepstake, Three mile heats under the saddle, sub $1000, h. ft., with $500 added by the Proprietor, three or more to make a race. To close by the first of March, 1837.
2. Sweepstake to come off the subsequent day to the race named above, sub. $500, h. ft., with $200 added by the Proprietor. Two mile heats, under the saddle, 3 or more to make a race. To close by the 1st of March, 1837.

Philadelphia, Nov. 28, 1836. [d3] JAMES BROWN, Proprietor.

UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND.

THE FOLLOWING STAKES AND MATCHES to be run over the *Union Course*. All the *Sweepstakes* now open will close the first of January, 1837.

By reference to the annexed, subscribers will know their nominations, where closed—and have an opportunity of naming or changing such as are still open to the 1st of January. Any gentleman wishing to make a nomination to any stake marked "*open*" on the list, will please address the undersigned before the 1st of January, 1837.

ALEX. L. BOTTS, Jamaica, New York.

SPRING, 1837.

Match, mile heats, two weeks before the 1st Spring meeting, 1837, between Mr. John C. Stevens' Henry colt, out of Janette, and Capt. Stockton's colt, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey.

First Meeting, Spring 1837, for 3 year olds, mile heats. Entrance $300, forfeit $100, and closed.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Robert Tillotson names ——, by Henry, out of the dam of Medoc.
2. R. L. Stevens names produce of Betsey Ransom, by Henry.
3. Do. names produce of Polly Hopkins, by Nullifier.
4. A. P. Hamlin names produce of Empress, by Eclipse.
5. Do. names produce of Ostrich, by Andrew.
6. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette, by Henry.
7. Do. names produce of Romp, by Henry.
8. R. F. Stockton names produce of Powancey, by Sir Charles.
9. Do. names produce of Monmouth's dam, by Dashall.
10. Wm. Gibbons names produce of Shadow, by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam Sally Slouch.
11. L. S. Snedecor names c. by Andrew, dam Vandeveer's Pacolet mare.
12. Wm. Jones names produce, a Lovell colt out of Eleanor.
13. T. Pearsall names produce, a colt by Flying Childers, dam Gulnare.
14. A. L. Botts names s. f. by Eclipse, dam Phillis, full sister to Gohanna.
15. John C. Craig names produce of Betsey Archer, by Sir Charles.
16. John Drew names produce "Cornelia," by Andrew, dam Filho mare.
17. Samuel Laird names s. f. Betsey Andrew, by Andrew, dam Farmer's Damsel.
18. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Lalla Rookh, by Henry.

OPEN.

Second Meeting, Spring, 1837.—Mile heats, for 3 year olds. Entrance $1000, forfeit $250, 4 or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1837.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Wade Hampton. | 3. Robert Tillotson.
2. J. C. Stevens. | 4. Robt. L. Stevens.

OPEN.

Second Meeting, Spring, 1837.—Two mile heats, for 4 year olds. Entrance $1000, forfeit $250, four or more to make a race, and close the 1st of January, 1837.

1. Wade Hampton names full sister to Trifle.
2. John C. Stevens names Dosoris, by Henry, out of Goliah's dam.

FALL, 1837.

First Meeting, Fall, 1837.—Two mile heats, for 3 year olds. Entrance $300, forfeit $100, and closed.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. A. P. Hamlin names produce of Ostrich and Andrew.
2. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Lalla Rookh and Henry.
3. J. Bathgate names produce of a Henry mare and Autocrat.
4. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette and Henry.
5. Also " " of Romp and Henry.
6. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Medoc's dam and Henry.
7. R. F. Stockton names produce of Powancey and Sir Charles.
8. G. T. Wilson names produce of Miss Fisher and Andrew.
9. A. L. Botts names produce of Phillis and Eclipse.
10. T. Pearsall names produce of Gulnare and Childers.
11. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins and Nullifier.

OPEN.

Sweepstakes, Fall, 1837, Two mile heats, for 3 year olds. Entrance $300, forfeit $100, to close 1st of January, 1837.

SPRING, 1838.

OPEN.

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, mile heats. Entrance, $300, forfeit $100; to close 1st of January, 1837.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. H. Vanmater names produce of Helen Mar and Eclipse.
2. Also produce of Oscar mare and Monmouth Eclipse.
3. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam and Eclipse.
4. Also produce of Janette and Eclipse.
5. James Cooke names s. c. Crickett, by Henry, dam by Eclipse.
6. W. Livingston names produce of Jemima and Eclipse.
7. Also produce of Medora and Eclipse.
8. J. Vansicler names produce of Lady Richmond and Eclipse.

OPEN.

Spring, 1838.—Sweepstakes, Mile heats. Entrance $200, forfeit $50. To close 1st of January, 1837.

1. J. Vansicler names produce of Rotten Apples, by Simon.

Produce Sweepstakes for Spring, 1838, Mile heats. Entrance $1000, forfeit $250, and closed.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. W. Livingston names produce of Medora, by Eclipse.
2. Also produce of Jemima, by Eclipse.
3. R. Tillotson names produce of Medoc's dam, by Eclipse.
4. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette, by Eclipse.
5. J. H. Wilkes names produce of Betsey Richards, by Eclipse.
6. R. L. Stevens names produce of Culeste, by Eclipse.
7. S. Gouverneur names produce of Polly Jones, by Eclipse.
8. R. F. Stockton names produce of Miss Mattie, by Eclipse.
9. Also produce of Charlotte Pace, by Eclipse.
10. Wm. R. Johnson names produce of Reality, by Eclipse.
11. John C. Craig names produce of Bonnets of Blue, by Eclipse.
12. Also produce of Kate Kearney, by Eclipse.
13. S. Ringgold names produce of Arietta, by Eclipse or Medley.
14. John Heth names produce of Screamer, by Luzborough.
15. Also produce of Annette, by Goliah.
16. W. Wynn names produce of Flirtilla, by Luzborough.
17. Also produce of Isabella, by Luzborough.
18. A. L. Botts names produce of Phillis, full sister to Gohanna, by Goliah.
19. Wm. H. Minge names produce of dam of Mazeppa, by May Day.
20. Robt. Randolph names produce of Minge's Bluster mare, by Forty Four.
21. W. R. Johnson names produce of dam of Charles Kemble, by Andrew.
22. Wm. Coleman names produce of dam of Trifle, by Andrew.
23. J. M. Botts names produce of dam of Rosalie Somers, by Gohanna.
24. Also produce of dam of Rolla, by Gohanna.
25. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Bedford mare, by Eclipse.
26. L. S. Snedecor names produce of Blank, by Eclipse.
27. John C. Stevens names produce of Romp, by Henry.
28. James S. Garrison names produce of Lady La Grange, by Luzborough.
29. Also produce of Sally Hope, by Sarpedon.
30. Also produce of dam of Zinganee, by Ivanhoe.
31. Wm. Jones names produce of Dove, by (imported) Roman.
32. Jas. M. Selden names produce of dam of Bachelor, by Sussex.
33. A. B. Meade names produce of Green's Filho mare, by Eclipse.
34. Samuel Laird names produce of Farmer's Damsel, by Henry.
35. Also produce of Lady Hamlet, by Eclipse.
36. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam, by Eclipse.
37. Also produce of Lady Jackson, by Henry.
38. John C. Craig names produce of Betsey Archer, by Medley.
39. J. H. Oliver names produce of Patsey Calbert, by Tonson.
40. J. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda, by Eclipse.
41. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Lalla Rookh, by Henry.
42. J. S. Snedecor names produce of Grasshopper, by Eclipse.
43. John C. Stevens names produce of English mare Isabel, by Eclipse.
44. D. W. Jones names produce of Princess, by Eclipse.

FALL, 1838.

OPEN.

Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, for 3 year olds. Entrance $300, forfeit $100. To close 1st of January, 1837.

OPEN.

Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, for 3 year olds. Entrance $300, forfeit $50. To close 1st of January, 1837.

SPRING, 1839.

Match, mile heats, First meeting, 1839, between Mr. Tillotson's filly by Barefoot, out of Polly Jones and Mr. J. C. Stevens' Henry colt, out of Romp.

Match, mile heats, First meeting, 1839, between Mr. Tillotson's colt, by Gohanna, out of Medoc's dam, and Mr. Robt. L. Stevens' colt, out of Polly Hopkins, by Emilius.

March, mile heats, between the produce of the dam of Ariel, by Gohanna, belonging to Mr. Hamlin, and the produce of the dam of Post Boy, by Barefoot, of Mr. S. Neale; First meeting, 1839.

Match, Second meeting, 1839, mile heats, between the colts of Col. W. Hampton, and Mr. Robt. L. Stevens.

Produce Sweepstakes, mile heats, First meeting, Spring, 1839. Entrance $1000, forfeit $250, and closed.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Polly Jones and Barefoot.
2. A. P. Hamlin names produce of Empress and Gohanna.
3. J. C. Craig names produce of Reality and Shark.
4. A. L. Botts names produce of Ostrich and Gohanna.
5. John Heth names produce of Arietta and Shark.
6. J. C. Stevens names produce of Romp and Henry.
7. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Medoc's dam and Gohanna.
8. R. F. Stockton names produce of Miss Mattie and Shark.
9. Also produce of Powancey and Shark.
10. J. Bathgate names produce of Highland Mary and Barefoot.
11. S. L. Gouverneur names produce of Garland and Barefoot.
12. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins and Emilius.
13. Also produce of Lalla Rookh and Henry.

OPEN.

Sweepstakes, Mile heats, First meeting, Spring, 1839. Entrance $1000, forfeit $250. Second in the race of receive back stakes: 4 or more to make a race, and close 1st of January, 1837.

1. S. L. Gouverneur names produce of Geranium and Barefoot.
2. J. C. Stevens names produce of Black Maria and Gohanna.

OPEN.

Sweepstakes, Mile heats, First meeting, 1839. Entrance $300, forfeit $100. To close 1st of January, 1837.

1. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda and Barefoot.
2. J. Bathgate names produce of Maid of the Mill and Barefoot.
3. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette and Gohanna.

FALL, 1839.

OPEN.

Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, First meeting, Fall, 1839. Entrance $300, forfeit $100. To close 1st of January, 1837.

1. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda and Barefoot.
2. J. Bathgate names produce of Maid of the Mill and Barefoot.
3. J. C. Stevens names produce of Janette and Gohanna.

SPRING, 1840.

OPEN.

Produce Stake, First meeting, Spring, 1839. Entrance $500, forfeit $100. To close 1st of January, 1837.

OPEN.

Produce Stake, Second meeting, 1840. Entrance $1000, forfeit $250. The second in last heat to receive back stakes, unless one should win a heat and not be distanced. Two or more to make a race, and close the 1st of January, 1837.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. P. Corbin names produce of Preston's dam, by Star.
2. S. Mallory names produce of Caroline James, by Eclipse.
3. John C. Stevens names produce of ——————.
4. J. M. Selden names produce of ——————.
5. Wm. R. Johnson names produce of ——————.
6. S. L. Gouverneur names produce of ——————.
7. B. B. Seaman names produce of Agnes and Barefoot.
8. W. Livingston names produce of Alice Grey and Tonson.
9. Also produce of Jemima and Barefoot.
10. L. S. Snedecor names produce of Blank and Barefoot.

FALL, 1840.

OPEN.

Produce Stakes, Two mile heats. Entrance $300, forfeit $100. Four or more to make race, and close 1st of January, 1837.

The above is correctly copied from the Secretary's book, this 12th day of November, 1836.

ALEX. L. BOTTS, Secretary N. Y. Jockey Club.

STALLION STAKES FOR 1840.

THE UNDERSIGNED agrees to run two Sweepstakes Races in the Fall of 1840, with the get of Stallions from mares covered in 1836, for One Thousand Dollars each, P. P.; the first 2 miles *out*, carrying 110 lbs; the second, 2 mile *heats*, according to the rules &c., &c., to be run over the Nashville, Tennessee, Course; the first on Saturday preceding the regular Fall Meeting, the second on Saturday of said meeting. The get of *Leviathan* and *Eclipse* to carry 5 lbs. extra as approved stallions. To close on or before the 1st of January, 1837; five or more to make a race.

E. H. BOARDMAN enters get of Imp. CONSOL.
Huntsville, Ala., June 17, 1836. july 2
JAMES JACKSON & Co. enter the get of Imp. LEVIATHAN, on the terms proposed.
Nashville, Tenn. Aug. 10, 1836. Sept. 10.

WASHINGTON NATIONAL J. C. RACES, SPRING, 1837,

WILL commence the 1st Tuesday in May. There is now open a post sweepstake for 4 year olds, spring, 1837, three mile heats, entrance $500, forfeit $200. To close the 10th April. The horse to be named at the starting post—now two subscribers. Particulars will hereafter be given. [n5-4t.] JAMES S. GARRISON, Proprietor.

CAMDEN AND PHILADELPHIA SPRING RACES, 1837,

WILL commence on the fourth Tuesday in May next. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies then 3 years old, is now open over that course, one mile heats, entrance $500, forfeit, $200. To close on 1st Jan. 1837—now seven subscribers. Entries can be described by letter, addressed to W. J. Leiper, Secretary to the Club, or to the subscriber, at Philadelphia. Entries made by mail must be post-marked the day previous to the closing of the stake. [n5.] WM. N. FRIEND, Proprietor.

SOUTH CAROLINA JOCKEY CLUB.

THE ANNUAL RACES over the Washington Course, near Charleston, S. C., will commence on Monday, the 20th Feb. 1837, with a Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, 3 years old, Two mile heats, entrance $300, h. ft. Closed with 5 subscribers, viz.: Col. Hampton, Col. Singleton, Col. Butler, J. G. Guignard, Esq., and W. Sinkler, Esq.

On Wednesday, the 22d.—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats, free for horses of all ages.

On Thursday, the 23d.—Jockey Club Purse $600, Three mile heats, free for horses of all ages.

On Friday, the 24th.—Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats. No horse allowed to start for this Purse that is not under 5 years.

On Saturday, the 25th.—Handicap Purse, Three mile heats.

In the week following the Citizens' Purse will be run for.

Besides the above Purses, the Club will also give $50 a day (the entrance money to be added) for a second race, Two mile heats, weights for age.

Charleston, S. C. Nov. 14, 1836. [n26-moj.] JOHN B. IRVING, Secretary.

THE KENDALL COURSE RACES

WILL hereafter take place on the 3d week of May and October, instead of the 4th, as heretofore.

Sweepstakes now open to be run over the Kendall Course, near Baltimore.

1. A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds to run Spring meeting, 1837. Entrance $300, forfeit $100, now 5 subscribers; to name and close the 1st March next.
2. A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, bred or owned in Maryland, and as far South as the Rappahannock, to run Spring meeting, 1837. Entrance $100, forfeit $50; three or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March next.
3. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies then three years old, to run Spring, 1839. Entrance $1000, forfeit $250; now 12 subscribers; to name and close 1st January next.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. R. D. Shepherd enters produce of Priam, out of Moss Rose, by Tramp.
2. Col. Wm. L. White enters produce of Maid of Athens and Goliah.
3. Jas. B. Kendall enters produce of Mary Randolph and Tranby.
4. Geo. Symms enters produce of Jemima Wilkinson and Monsieur Tonson.
5. Col. John Heth enters produce of Arietta and Shark.
6. Col. Jas. M. Seldon enters produce of Hotspur and Florida.
7. Thos. Pearsall enters produce of Gohanna and Gulnare.
8. Wm. Bosley has not named.
9. Col. Wm. R. Johnson, not named.
10. Wm. Williamson & J. P. Corbin, not named.
11. Col. Wm. Wynn enters produce of Flirtilla and Chateau Margeaux.
12. Also produce of Isabella and Eclipse.

In addition to the above, there are eight or ten more promised. Should this meet their eye, I hope it will put them in mind to make their entries in time. Gentlemen desirous of subscribing to the above Stakes, can do so, by addressing a letter to the subscriber, at Baltimore. [n19-4w.] JAMES B. KENDALL, Proprietor.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

THE NEW SERIES OF THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, for Town and Country, commenced its publication on the 20th February, 1836, (the Old Series comprised five volumes and a supplement of four numbers), and will be published every Saturday morning, on fine imperial paper, and with beautiful type. Great care is taken to forward it, strongly enveloped and legibly directed, by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

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For Ditto (Ditto), each subsequent insertion, *ditto*. . . 37½

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